

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4813

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1900.

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For all sorts of Ho
Weather Clothes,
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HENRY PEYSER & SON.

TENNIS AND GOLF GOODS
Fishing Tackle,
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TAKE NOTICE.
Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we
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Students Taught all Branches of Music by
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Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Piano, Trombone,
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Special Attention to Beginners Terms Reasonable.
Music Furnished For
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Try One And Be Convinced.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.
Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St Telephone. 24

DASTARDLY PLOT.
Conspiracy To Assassinate The
President Frustrated.
One Of The Gang Weakened And
Revealed The Thing.
Mr. McKinley Informed Of It Before He
Went To Canton.

NEW YORK, July 10.—The World will
say tomorrow: "A well-defined plot to
assassinate President McKinley has been
frustrated. It was conceived by a party
of Spanish and Cuban conspirators,
with headquarters in this city. One of
them weakened and sent a letter to
Secretary Dick of the republican na-
tional committee, revealing the plot. It
was referred by Mr. Dick to Mr. O'Dell,
chairman of the New York state com-
mittee. He employed detectives, who
straightway verified the allegations in
the letter. Mr. O'Dell reported the
findings to Mr. Dick, who laid them
before Senator Hanna. Then Messrs.
Hanna and Dick placed the entire mat-
ter before the president prior to his de-
parture for Canton. Mr. O'Dell admits
the truth of the report that a conspiracy
had been formed to take Mr. McKin-
ley's life. He says: "Yes, it is true,
but I regret exceedingly that it has been
brought to public notice."

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.
Japan's Formidable Preparations.
By Associated Press.
LONDON, July 10.—A despatch to the
Daily Express from Chee-foo, dated
Tuesday, says: "The Japanese force is
equipped with thirty-five heavy mortars
and 120 field guns and carries pontoon
and balloon sections. It is expected
that Marshal Nodan or Marshal Oyama
will have command of the expedition.
Preparations are being made for a cam-
paign of two or three years. Japan
expects to land 13,000 men at Taku a
week hence and 10,000 more soon after-
ward. Before the rainy season becomes
very far advanced, it is hoped to have
60,000 Japanese soldiers in China.
These formidable preparations disgust
Russia, Germany and France."

Safe On The 4th.
WASHINGTON, July 10.—The follow-
ing official despatch was received this
evening from China:
CHEE-FOO—Secretary of State: Shan
Tung reports under date of the 4th,
"All the legations in Peking safe, except
the German." FOWLER.

Have All Consented.
BERLIN, July 10.—The foreign office
announced to the Associated Press to-
day that all the powers have consented
to Japan's taking the initiative in the
Chinese imbroglio, with the stipulation
that no power shall derive any advan-
tage of territorial acquisition. The
Japanese government is quite willing to
act under these terms.

No Authentic News.
LONDON, July 11, 2. A. M.—"No au-
thentic news from Peking," is still the
burden of the dispatches from the far
east. While there is a general tendency
to believe the optimistic reports, there
can be no confidence in them until the
legations themselves are permitted to
communicate with their governments.

TRUTH SETTLES A FINE.
Boston, July 10.—Francis Truth,
who advertised himself as a divine
healer, appeared before Justice Colt in
the United States district court here
this afternoon. He retracted his for-
mer plea of not guilty, pleaded guilty
and was fined \$2500, which he paid.
STATE SUPERINTENDENT.
CONCORD, N. H., July 10.—The gov-
ernor and council today reappointed
Chauncey Folsom of Dover state su-
perintendent of instruction.

CUT IN TWO AND SUNK.
BELFAST, ME, July 10.—The schooner
Fred Gower, which arrived here today,
reports that on last Sunday night, while
about sixty-five miles southeast of Cape
Sable, in a thick fog she ran down the
fishing vessel May Story, which was cut
in half and sunk inside of three min-
utes' time. Three of the Story's crew
were drowned and twelve saved.

BASE BALL.
The following is the result of the
games played in the National league
yesterday:
Cincinnati 5, Philadelphia 2; at Cin-
cinnati.
Chicago 5, New York 2; at Chicago.
Pittsburg 2, Brooklyn 4; at Pitts-
burg.
St. Louis 3, Boston 0; at St. Louis.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
WASHINGTON, July 10.—Forecast for
New England: Generally fair Wednes-
day, increasing cloudiness and possibly
showers Thursday, light to fresh west
winds, shifting to southeast.

RACING AT DOVER.
There were ten heats of close racing
at Granite State park in Dover on Tues-
day afternoon. Tom Grady's Montauk
was picked to win the 2.17 pacing event,
but was distanced in the fifth heat.
Gypsy Walnut won by a neck. De-
Voras was second and Belle Cannon
third. Time: 2.14 1-2, 2.11 3-4, 2.13
1-4, 2.16, 2.14 1-2, 2.15 3-4.
Nell Gwynne in the 2.17 trot, took the
first heat, then Temple Wilkes won the
race in straight heats. Nell Gwynne
was second and Roster third. Time:
2.14 3-4, 2.13 1-4, 2.15 1-4, 2.15 1-4.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY
HACKETT.
Assistant Secretary of the Navy
Hackett is expected here the latter part
of this week. He will probably board
the Dolphin at Boston and come to
Newcastle, where his family are passing
the season at their beautiful summer
residence. He will inspect the navy
yard before returning to Washington,
which trip will no doubt be made on
the dispatched boat.

NOTICE TO WHEELMEN.
There's positively no need to endure
discomfort by reason of chafing, sun
burn, insect stings, sore and perspir-
ing feet or accidental bruises. You
forget those troubles in using Bucklen's
Arnica Salve. Infallible for Pimples,
Blotches, Skin Eruptions and Piles.
Sold by Globe Grocery Co., 25 cents.

STATE NEWS.
Items of Interest to People in This
Part of New Hampshire.

A series of bowling games is being
arranged between Exeter and Ports-
mouth to take place at Hampton beach.
Charles Marsh, who resides on Boot-
land hill in East Kingston, met with a
serious accident a day or two ago which
may have fatal results.

A new weather vane is being placed
on the top of the Dover city hall spire.
The work is being done by Melvin
Bingham of South Berwick, and the job
is an extremely dangerous one.

It is expected that the Goffstown elec-
tric road will be in operation some time
next week.

Frank Gague, the Manchester small-
pox patient, is still on the gain.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS BAN-
QUETED.
Senatorial Dinner At The Rocking-
ham.

Hon. G. C. Jenkins of Baltimore gave
a dinner on Tuesday at the Rockingham
to United States Senators W. E. Chan-
dler, J. C. Burroughs of Michigan, M.
H. Fleming of Georgia, Hon. Frank
Jones, Rear Admiral Bartlett J. Crom-
well, U. S. N., Lieut. J. O. Sypher, U.
S. N., Hon. D. A. Marbury of New York,
W. C. Coullin of Baltimore, Hon. J. A.
Walker, Portsmouth. The dinner was
given by Mr. Jenkins in honor of the
distinguished guests at the Wentworth
and Manager Hill and his assistants did
themselves proud in point of service
and menu. The host proved himself to
be one of the best entertainers that has
done honor to the Rockingham.

BENHAM'S PILLS cure sick headache.

ACROSS THE RIVER.
Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered
For Herald Readers Today.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Frances
Webster was held at the home on Tues-
day afternoon. A large gathering of
the relatives and friends were present at
the services, which were impressively
conducted by the Rev. George Clark
Andrews of the Second Methodist Epis-
copal church. Appropriate musical se-
lections were furnished. The interment
was in the family lot in the Roger's
cemetery under the direction of Under-
taker H. W. Nickerson of Portsmouth.
The floral tributes from the friends were
very neat and the designs were pretty.

The town of Kittery is suffering from
a nuisance of tramps at the present time
and some action should be taken to rid
the locality of these hordes. They go
around from house to house, begging,
stealing, frightening ladies and sleep-
ing in sheds and barns that are found
easy of entering. It is the duty of indi-
vidual citizens to collar some of these
tramps and take them to the lockup,
where the state law can be used to ad-
vantage. The community would be
greatly benefited by such action.

Joseph Boston, a York farmer, was
taken off an electric car at Kittery Point
on Tuesday evening for an alleged dis-
turbance on the car, which left the ferry
landing at Badger's island, at 5 o'clock.
The arrest was made by Officer Irish on
complaint of Conductor Coleman. Bos-
ton was brought to the Kittery lockup
and placed in a cell where he passed the
night. Officer Irish took a big jug, filled
with hard old cider, away from the
farmer.

Edward H. Tucker of Portsmouth, the
son of Henry M. Tucker, the Market
street merchant of that city, and Miss
Lizzie E. Parker of Kittery, were united
in marriage at the Second Christian par-
sonage at seven o'clock Tuesday even-
ing, by the Rev. E. C. Hall.

Encouraging reports as to the condi-
tion of Mr. Frank Osborne are received
with satisfaction by his many friends.

Mr. James F. Berry is reported to be
in a critical condition and is about to
undergo another surgical operation,
and it is considered very doubtful if he
survives. Mr. Berry is a great sufferer
and has the sympathy of the entire com-
munity.

Joseph Boston was convicted of mak-
ing a disturbance on an electric car at
York Tuesday evening, before Judge
Neal at the lockup this forenoon and was
given a sentence of thirty days at the
Alfred jail and ordered to pay costs of
prosecution taxed at \$10.00. He ap-
pealed and furnished bail to appear be-
fore the supreme court at Alfred the
third Tuesday of October.

The first serious accident of the
season, in connection with the electric cars,
occurred Monday night at York.
Al Stuart, a stone mason from Wells,
who had been working there, was the
victim and is now suffering from a badly
fractured shoulder. Stuart, it is al-
leged, had been into Portsmouth with
Joseph Boston, in search of the beer
age that cheers, and was feeling finely
when he got ready to come back. He
was also a little uncertain on his feet.
When the car arrived at a point just be-
yond the Willows, Stuart signalled the
conductor that he wished to stop, and
the conductor rang the bell. But before
the car came to a stop, Stuart jumped
off the car. He was thrown violently to
the ground and roughly shaken up. At
first it was thought he had sustained no
serious injuries but investigation showed
that his shoulder was broken. No
blame is attached to the conductor or
motorman of the car.

Mr. Charles Knight of Brockton, for-
merly of Kittery, and Mrs. Knight, were
in town on Tuesday, on their way to
Old Orchard beach.

Quite a number from here attended
the recital of the pupils of Mrs. W. T.
Spinney at York, Tuesday evening.
Miss Mildred Remick of Exeter, who
has been the guest of relatives in town,
has returned home.
Mr. Clarence Pierce, who was prin-
cipal of the High school one term in 1897,
is to be a guest at Hotel Champenowne
this summer.

SOUTH ELIOT.
Charles H. Cole was called on the
Charlestown navy yard last week.
Mrs. Maud Travis of Jamaica Plain,
Mass., is visiting Everett Paul and
wife.
Miss Bernice Dixon passed July 4th
at Hampton Beach.
Mrs. Frank N. Dixon and daughter,
Bernice, are guests of D. W. Sanborn,
in Somerville, Mass.
Alonso Titus has rented the Apple
Dixon house and has moved thereto.

Luther Lewis and Joseph Farwell were
called here last week by the death of
their aunt, Mrs. Jane Staples.
Frank Brooks of Springvale was called
here last week by the death of his sister,
Mrs. Jane Staples.

Large crowds from here passed the
Fourth at Hampton and York beaches.
Mrs. Jane Staples, who fell and broke
her hip five weeks ago, died on Monday
evening, July 2d, from the effects of the
injury, at the age of eighty years. She
is survived by a daughter, Idella and a
son, Lyman, both of this town, and a
brother, Frank of Springvale. The fun-
eral occurred on Thursday and was
largely attended, Rev. George Brown of
the Advent church officiating. Mrs.
Staples was possessed of many virtues
and will be greatly missed by a large
circle of friends.

Mrs. Irene Nelson died at her home on
Thursday evening, aged eighty-one
years and nineteen days. She is survived
by three daughters, Mrs. Howard Stap-
ples and Mrs. Alden Foster of this town,
Mrs. Henry Kenniston of Portsmouth,
and one sister, Mrs. Nicholas Furber of
Newington. Mrs. Nelson had a great
many friends who knew her as one who
embodied all that goes to make a pure
and noble woman. The funeral services
were Sunday afternoon, Rev. George
Brown of the Advent church officiating.
Interment was in the family lot.

Mrs. Albert Knight died at her home
on Wednesday, July 4th, after a long
illness, at the age of sixty eight years.
She leaves a husband, two daughters
and three sons, one brother and five sis-
ters. The funeral services were held at the
Advent church, Rev. C. M. Seamans of
Portsmouth officiating. The services
were attended by many friends and re-
lative. The floral tributes were very
handsome and profuse. The interment
was in the family burying yard. Mrs.
Knight was a woman noted for her
many Christian virtues, and possessed a
large number of friends, who greatly
mourn her death. She had been a mem-
ber of the Advent church here for over
thirty years.

Mrs. Joseph Manning of Salisbury,
Mass., was called here last Sunday by
the death of a relative. She made the
journey to Portsmouth by the electric.

Leonard Leach and wife of Ports-
mouth were guests of relatives in town
on the Fourth.
Many picnic parties from Portsmouth
were seen on the river on Sunday.

BOILING ROCK.

MAINE NOTES.

The Old Orchard hotels are fast fill-
ing up and the season there is far ahead
of last year.

A sailboat belonging to Kennebunk
parties sunk in forty five feet of water,
off Wood Island. The occupant swam
ashore.

Beginning next Monday, there will
be racing for four days at the Old Or-
chard track.

A broken limb on the railroad track
at Biddeford tied up the line for over
two hours.

A Biddeford man was buncoed in a
horse trade with gypsies.

The Belfast Village Improvement
society has been organized among the
ladies of the town.

PROMINENT MEN HERE.

Among the many prominent New
Hampshire men who were in this city
on Tuesday were the following: Hon.
James O. Lyford, Attorney General E.
G. Eastman of Exeter; Gen. John H.
Albin, Prof. John P. Averill of Con-
cord, Hon. Henry E. Burham, Hon.
L. B. Bodwell of Manchester, and Por-
ter Batchelder of London.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS
AT
DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.
Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and
most up-to-date shoes made.
An inspection will convince any man or woman that we
are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashion-
able leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices
from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

The Chronic Doubting Thomas.
An infallible sign of extreme mental
youth, ignorance of the world or rusticity
is hung out whenever a man or woman
assumes the chronic role of doubting
Thomas. There is nothing that comes
easier than demolition; the force of grav-
ity lends a hand at that commonplace
business. Anarchy is the most elemen-
tary of all theories. Any man can cut
down an ant hill with one shove of his
foot, but only the ant can build it up
again. The typical critic sits aloft, a
penny a liner Jove, frothing with words
of contempt, forgetful of the sunny side
of fair criticism in a painful (sometimes
ludicrous) attempt to appear authorita-
tive, often incapable himself, but ever
ready to find mortals so. The dyspeptic
holds honest praise to be poisonous honey
because his own alimentary canals refuse
to work with sweets. The countryman,
because he was cheated 20 years ago dur-
ing his one metropolitan experience, looks
with canny suspicion upon everybody of
a city cut. The callow mind in ignorance
of life points a pistol at it for fear of
being shot first. There is a difference be-
tween experienced caution and callow
distrust—one is an elderly man with
keen, kind eyes, the other a fat boy with
a swelled head.—National Magazine.

"Give Him an Inch,
He'll Take an Ell."

Let the smallest microbe gain lodgment
in your body and your whole system will
be diseased. The microbe is microscopic.
But the germs become inches and then ell
of pain. Hood's Sarsaparilla destroys the
microbe, prevents the pain, purifies the
blood and effects a permanent cure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Lawn Mowers
AND
Grass Knives
Sharpened.

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
MACHINISTS,
11 BOW ST.

Isles of Shoals S. S. Co.
SEASON OF 1900.

TIME TABLE,
Commencing June 26, 1900.

Portsmouth and Isles of Shoals.

STEAMER VIKING

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer
Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:30 and 11:20 A.
M. and 5:40 P. M. Sundays at 10:45 A. M. and
5:00 P. M.

RETURNING, LEAVES APPLEDORE, Isles of
Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 8:30 and 9:15 A. M.
and 3:25 P. M. Sundays at 8:45 A. M. and 3:30
P. M.

Touch at OCEANIC, STAR ISLAND, going and
coming.

Arrangements for parties can be made on
the wharf with Wm. Gerling, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip, 50 Cents. (Good on day
of issue only.) Single Fare, 30 Cents.

NINTH ARRIVES AT TAKU

Three Hundred and Fifty More American Marines Landed.

PROTECTION FOR THE ENVOYS.

Prince Ching Said to Be Guarding Them and Fighting the Boxers—Report Adds to the Hope That They May Be Saved.

London, July 10.—A late dispatch from Chifu says: "The Ninth United States infantry regiment, Colonel Liscum commanding, has arrived at Taku from Manila on the transport Logan. The American warship Brooklyn, Admiral Hemy's flagship, has also arrived at Taku and has landed 350 marines."

With the foreigners in Peking probably safe amid civil war, with Prince Ching on their side, with the powers united and their forces constantly increasing, the outlook in China is rather more hopeful than it has been for a month past.

Lu Hui Huan, Chinese minister to Germany, informed a correspondent in Berlin yesterday that he had received this dispatch from Li Hung Chang, dated July 7:

"No authentic confirmation has arrived of the Peking slaughter, but I have reliable confirmation that Prince Ching has organized a determined opposition to the Boxers, fighting them with regular troops, a majority of which remain loyal. Several severe encounters have been fought, in which the loyal troops were victorious. Three thousand rebels have been killed in the streets before the gates of Peking."

In the house of commons yesterday William St. John Brodric said:

"There are grounds for hoping that



PRINCE TUAN.

Prince Ching, the late head of the Tsing Dynasty, is exercising his influence to protect the legations against Prince Tuan and the Boxers."

The statement was based on a message to this effect from Admiral Prince, dated at Taku Saturday.

According to a cautious statement given out by Tsootai Sheng in Shanghai, the reason the heavy guns bearing on the legations at Peking were not used is because Prince Ching, who is served by 10,000 troops, seized all the artillery ammunition. Sheng likewise intimates that Yang Lu, commander in chief of the northern army, is associated with Prince Ching in opposing Prince Tuan's ferocious designs and dictatorial attitude. Sheng, who appears to be the sole source of Peking news in Shanghai, cheers the foreign consuls by these communications, but takes special precautions to prevent the Chinese from thinking him friendly to the foreigners.

Unrest in Southern Provinces.

The feeling of unrest in the southern and central provinces continues. The members of the official class in those provinces strive to remain neutral, until they shall see whether the moderate or extreme factions will win in Peking. Prince Ching seems to be standing for the dynasty and the old order against Prince Tuan's inordinate ambition.

Two couriers arrived at Tientsin July 1 from Peking. One brought a letter from Sir Claude Macdonald, the British minister, to the same effect as that previously received from Sir Robert Hart (and dated four days earlier). The courier says that Prince Ching was doing his utmost to protect the foreigners, but that the native feeling against the war was strong. Two high officials opposed to the Boxers were reported by the couriers to have been assassinated.

A dispatch to a news agency, dated Tientsin, July 2, says:

"The emperor dwages, so far from being dead, is actively striving to prevent the factions fighting. Prince Ching has informed her that he would rather lose his head than be constantly obliged to warn her of the consequences of the prolongation of the present anarchy. Prince Tuan is quite willing that Ching should be decapitated, but the dowager empress will not allow this. Prince Tuan has decided that he will take full responsibility. He purposes to retake Tientsin and Taku. Outside of Peking, except in the Pechili and Shantung country, the people are supremely indifferent."

MARINES ORDERED TO CHINA

Two More Regiments Also Can Be Hurdled From Manila.

Washington, July 10.—Immediately after a conference at the state department between the secretaries of state, war and the navy and the attorney general Secretary Long sent for Colonel Reid, the acting commander of the marine corps, and made arrangements with him which resulted later in the issue of orders for an additional force of 500 marines to proceed from the United States to China by the army transport to leave San Francisco on Aug. 1. Although this force is comparatively small, its assignment to Chinese service has a deep significance, particularly in connection with the indications that the secretary of war is endeavoring to arrange for the transfer of more troops from the Philippines to China.

The withdrawal of the 500 marines will be a heavy draft on the personnel of

the corps in this country, and if it were not for the exigencies of the Chinese situation the navy department could not afford to spare them. As it is, every man of the marine corps in the Philippines and the United States that could possibly be spared has been ordered to Taku for shore service. Not counting any troops that may be taken from the Philippines, a force of more than 9,000 American soldiers and marines has already landed on Chinese soil or has orders to sail.

Rewards For Rescue of Americans.

Washington, July 10.—A number of ladies in Washington who have friends in Peking asked Minister Wu Ting Fung to call to reliable persons in China that they would pay a liberal reward for the rescue of any of those in whom they are interested. Mr. Wu agreed and informed the state department that he had sent the cable dispatches to China. Minister Conger's sister was one of the ladies who called on the minister.

SWISS WISH TO JOIN US.

Discovery That United States Wants Foothold in Europe.

Washington, July 10.—Richard Gnechter, consul general at Frankfurt, has transmitted to the state department an interesting letter regarding a proposed United States-Swiss alliance. According to the press of Switzerland, says Mr. Gnechter, the protective tariffs of European countries exclude Swiss products, and the industries of Switzerland find support only in free trade England. A tariff union between Great Britain and her colonies, he says, is regarded with apprehension, as it is believed it would prove Switzerland's industrial ruin. Statesmen are inclined to seek for an alliance of Switzerland with some foreign country.

Mr. Gnechter incloses the following article from a Swiss publication suggesting the United States:

"In spite of dark sides, which also are found here, the United States is full of the air of freedom. Switzerland would lose nothing if she should become a state of the United States of America. It is a well known fact that the several states of the American Union are much more independent than the several cantons of Switzerland, and our country by such an alliance would sacrifice none of her liberties. All she would have to do would be to send her representatives to Washington. Economically and politically she would gain everything."

"It remains to be seen what the Americans would say about an alliance with Switzerland. For a long time they have tried to gain a foothold in Europe. Every citizen of Switzerland who has the welfare of his country at heart should ponder this alliance."

Steamers For Nome.

Seattle, Wash., July 10.—Two steamers, the Charles Nelson and the Centennial, have arrived at Seattle from Nome, and two, the Senator and Aberdeen, have sailed for that destination. The Nelson brought the latest news from Nome, having left there June 26. She brought three passengers, Dr. E. F. Fisher, Dr. A. H. Smith and a man named Ward, Fowler, who is a resident of Torre Haute, Ind., says he came down to purchase machinery and supplies. The Centennial reports that the large Shokum made the trip in good shape. The Centennial had nine passengers. The Centennial's passengers report that four or five miles up and down the water front at Nome it is impossible to mine on account of baggage being piled up down to the water's edge. Dr. Smith, who returned on the Nelson, was one of the characters of the bark Northern Light, which went north. At Cape York the crew deserted, and Indians were substituted in their places. The latter had been tried to load the ship and with difficulty were ejected. The ship was moved to Nome, where her cargo was disposed of at a handsome profit.

Mineers Hold Big Meeting.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 10.—The most important meeting of mine workers ever held in eastern Pennsylvania is now in session at Pittston, near here. It is the quarterly convention of District No. 1 of the United Mine Workers. Nearly 200 delegates are present, and they represent about 25,000 mine workers between Forest City, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Shickling. President Nichols, National Association president, presided. The main question discussed was the reduction of the price of powder from \$2.75 to \$1 per keg, establishing of semi-monthly pay days, coming of dockage, arbitration of grievances with operators to prevent strikes and recognition of the union by operators. All were briefly discussed, but no action will be taken until today. Great enthusiasm prevails.

Ashantis Repulsed British Agents.

Lagos, July 10.—The colonial office has received the following dispatch from Colonel Wilcocks, dated from Freetown, Ashanti: "Three companies of troops joined Colonel Burroughs' regiment at Bonny at the exact hour appointed, thus upsetting the plans of the enemy, who offered no resistance. Burroughs' attacked Kokofu July 3, but failed to take the town. Lieutenant Brown-Lee of the West Indian regiment and five soldiers were killed and 82 were wounded, including several officers slightly wounded. I proceeded to Bekwai. About 30,000 Ashantis are awaiting our approach at Kumasi."

New Gold Mines in Mexico.

Hermosillo, Mexico, July 10.—Marlin Hulen, formerly of Aspen, Colo.; Tom B. G. Gellie of San Francisco and James Crawford of Benson, A. T., have arrived from the placer goldfields of Lower California, bringing with them over \$200,000 in dust, taken out in eight months. The field embraces a tract of about 250,000 acres. There are few prospectors in the region, and those there are making fortunes rapidly. Jose Ibarra, a Mexican, has taken out \$100,000.

Want to Fight the Chinese.

New York, July 10.—Gloucester Command, No. 17, the Spanish War Veterans, composed exclusively of soldiers and sailors who participated in the campaign before Santiago, resolved yesterday evening in its headquarters in Amsterdam avenue, near Seventy-eighth street, to equip three companies of infantry for service in China and also to offer to the government the services of 100 experienced sailors for duty on cruisers in Chinese waters.

Serious Strike in Rotterdam.

Rotterdam, July 10.—The strike of dock laborers and customs here has assumed the most serious aspect. The strikers fired upon the soldiers, wounding a number of them. The garrisons have been reinforced, and warships are protecting the water front.

THE INDIAN FAMINE.

Over Six Million Persons Receiving Relief.

London, July 10.—The secretary of state for India, Lord George Hamilton, has received the following from the viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston: "The rainfall has been fairly general this week in Bombay, Deccan, Berar, Khandish, the central provinces, the Gangetic plain and the Punjab, but has been much below the average for these tracts, except in southern Deccan. Little or no rain has fallen in Rajpootana, Guzerat and central India. The cholera mortality continues high in Bombay. The May mortality there was appalling. The number of persons receiving relief is 6,013,000."

The governor of Bombay telegraphs to the foreign office as follows: "There were 10,320 deaths from cholera and 6,502 fatalities in the famine district during the last week in June. The total deaths among the numbers on the relief works in the British district were 5,324."

In response to an urgent appeal from Rev. Mr. Frouse, who is treasurer of the interdenominational missionary relief committee in India, The Christian Herald of New York has cabled a further remittance of \$100,000 from the relief fund, to be expended in the famine districts where, in the committee's judgment, it is most needed.

Goebel Murder Cases.

Georgetown, Ky., July 10.—Not since the civil war days has this quaint Kentucky town held so many strangers as are here to attend the trial of the quintet of men accused of participating in the assassination of Governor William Goebel. The accused, who are to have a final hearing at this special term of the circuit court, are Caleb Powers, Henry E. Yontsey, "Yellow Dick" Combs, Harlan Whitaker and John Davis. They all declare themselves innocent, ready and anxious for trial. The commonwealth says also that it is ready. In addition to ex-Governor Brown, C. E. Kinkead and Colonel Thomas Simms ex-Congressman W. N. Owens has been engaged by the defense for Powers, Davis, Whitaker and Combs. The prosecution is represented by Robert B. Franklin, commonwealth attorney; Colonel T. C. Campbell of New York, ex-Judge Ben Williams, Sam Crossland and Victor Bradley. Henry E. Yontsey is represented by Mayor Nelson of Newport and S. E. Crawford, the defendant's half brother.

No Rubin-Jeffries Fight.

New York, July 10.—James J. Jeffries will not fight Gus Rubin. This decision was reached at a meeting in which fighters, managers and stakeholders were present. Jeffries' injured arm is at present in bandages, and the elbow joint is under the treatment of a physician. When the fighters met, each side thought that a match would be made and a date set for the fight in August. Al Smith held \$2,500 of the champion's money and was ready to receive a like amount from Rubin as a forfeit. Rubin was ready to put up the money, but refused to do so when he found that there was a condition attached to Jeffries' forfeit money. He would fight on any date provided his arm was well enough, but if not the forfeit money was to come down. Rubin and his manager refused to enter into an arrangement of that kind.

The Boer War.

London, July 10.—As Lord Roberts' dispatches reveal the Boers are unusually active both in the Orange River colony and the so-called pacified western Transvaal, but without producing any serious impression upon the British arms. The Boer leaders at the Cape are extending their boycott of British firms, and Dutch companies with £200,000 capital have been formed. Passengers arriving at Lourenco Marques on July 9 from Middeburg say there has been severe fighting between the latter place and Meehanodorp, in which the Boers were defeated and demoralized. The Lourenco Marques correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says under date of July 9: "I understand that Mr. Hollis, the American consul here, has been told by the Boers that they have been recalled. He is a well known pro-Boer."

Spanish War Prize Wrecked.

Key West, July 10.—The Spanish schooner Purissima Concepcion, employed in the cattle trade between Florida and Cuba, has been given up as lost. She sailed from Cardenas June 19, bound for this city. She was last seen about two weeks ago by the schooner Lily-white. She was then off American shoals, about 15 miles northeast of Key West. The Maritime Register of recent date reported an unknown vessel off Powkey rocks on June 29, the description of which answers to that of the Concepcion. The Concepcion had a crew of nine men, Captain Roman Berca in command. She was one of the Spanish vessels captured off the Cuban coast during the late war and was of 166 tons burden.

Boy of 11 Commits Suicide.

Binghamton, N. Y., July 10.—Leo Clark, an 11-year-old lad in Oneonta, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. The child had become an inveterate reader and spent his time devouring trashy novels. Yesterday he appeared to be unusually despondent over the sad ending of a story he had finished reading. Shortly before 4 o'clock he went up stairs. There was a report, and when his mother ran to his room she found him lying on the floor in a pool of blood, the revolver nearby. He was one of the brightest boys in school and stood at the head of his class.

Horses and Mules For Manila.

Washington, July 10.—Recent orders of the war department involve the sending of about 4,000 horses and mules from this country to the Philippines. Most of these are cavalry horses, forming an important part of the equipment of the squadrons of the First, Third and Ninth regiments of cavalry ordered to the Philippines.

Many Children Die of Heat.

New York, July 10.—Five hundred and forty babies not yet a year old died during the week just closed in Manhattan, Bronx and Brooklyn, and 188 other little ones who had not yet reached their fifth birthday were taken away. The intense heat was largely the cause of the increased mortality.

Governor Allen in Washington.

Washington, July 10.—Governor Charles H. Allen of Porto Rico, who is on a visit to the United States on official business, has arrived here from New York.

Weather Forecast.

Generally fair; light to fresh northerly winds.

WHEN YOUR PURSE IS FULL OF MONEY.

When your purse is full of money
Your heart is free from care,
All the world seems bright and sunny,
Beauty blossoms everywhere.
People often stop to greet you
And admire all your style,
All seem very glad to meet you
When Dame Fortune on you smiles.

When your purse is full of money,
You can taste all kinds of honey,
But without it you must drink life's bitter gall.
With you're poor, your friends are many;
When you're rich your friends are scarce;
All forget you when misfortune on you falls.

When your purse is full of money,
You are perfect to a dot,
And your jokes are always funny.
Whether they have points or not,
But when hardships overtake you
Then you're in life's saddest dross,
For your friends will soon forsake you
When Dame Fortune on you frowns.

—John J. McIntyre in New York World.

SHOT THE RAPIDS.

Chicago Bookkeeper Succeeds After Terrible Experience.

Niagara Falls, July 10.—Bowler successfully navigated the turbulent waters of the whirlpool rapids yesterday. Starting at the Maid of the Mist landing, his boat floated slowly down the river until within a few hundred yards of the rapids, when it was caught in an eddy, which drove it in to shore and necessitated its being towed back to the starting point.

It finally reached the rapids, through which it shot at a tremendous speed, sometimes disappearing for seconds at a time, only to reappear in a short space of time, which appeared to Bowler hours. It was carried out of the rapids into the whirlpool. After being whirled around the whirlpool for half an hour Bowler was rescued by three young men, who swam out and towed him in.

When on shore, he was completely exhausted by his terrible experience. A fire was built, and he quickly recovered himself and was driven to his hotel, where he will rest until Saturday, when he will return to Chicago.

Bowler's right name is Peter Nissen, and he is employed by a Chicago business house as bookkeeper. He is no aspirant after dime museum fame, his trip being only to demonstrate that a man could successfully navigate the rapids of the Niagara falls.

When interviewed, he said his experience was awful. He had a feeling as though hundreds of sledge hammers were beating down upon his head and boat as he passed through the big waves, and he was entirely unconscious of his surroundings when he passed the center of the rapids.

St. Louis Carmen Strike Again.

St. Louis, July 10.—Two thousand five hundred members of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees of America met in the West End Coliseum yesterday to discuss the advisability of resuming the strike on the lines of the St. Louis Transit company. A letter to the members of the union from Mr. Whitaker, president of the company, was read. It said that a number of the men had been reinstated and that others will be as soon as possible. Mr. Whitaker declared that the company had broken its agreement with the men or had had any idea of doing so and said it intended to keep absolute faith with the men. Notwithstanding this the men decided to resume the strike immediately. The boycott against the Transit company was put in operation again at 5 a. m. today.

Train on a Runaway Engine.

Omaha, Colo., July 10.—In an attempt to get a free ride William St. Clair, a tramp, wrecked a locomotive and tore up 40 rods of track. The engine was standing in the yards here when St. Clair entered the cab and pulled over the throttle. Getting out on the main line, the engine was soon beyond his control and on the heavy down grade between here and Ridgeway jumped the track. Rails and ties were torn, twisted and broken. The leader was split from end to end, and the locomotive, after bumping along on the ties for 40 rods, rolled over a complete wreck. St. Clair, who was hanging from the cab resting for an opportunity to jump, was thrown nearly 50 feet into the brush, but beyond slight scalp wounds escaped injury. He was arrested and is awaiting trial.

Divers Find Submarine Volcano.

London, July 10.—A dispatch to The Times from Sydney says that while the cruiser Ringarooma was practicing off the New Hebrides she lost a torpedo. Three divers attempted to descend to recover the torpedo, but they encountered an active submarine volcano. The water below the surface was boiling. The men held from their ears and noses, and their diving suits were injured by the heat.

Strike in Sharpsburg Plate Mill.

Pittsburg, July 10.—Puddlers to the number of 240 employed at Moorhead's plate mill, Sharpsburg, have struck against a reduction of 20 per cent in wages. The industrial union is in a strong position, but unless a compromise is effected it is only a question of a few days until the mill will have to shut down, throwing over 500 men out of work.

Our Force in the Philippines.

Washington, July 10.—A statement prepared by the adjutant general shows that the total strength of the United States army in the Philippines June 30 last was 63,126 officers and men. Of that number 31,821 are regulars and 31,305 volunteers, distributed among the different arms as follows: Infantry, 54,368 officers and men; cavalry, 3,492; artillery, 2,291, and staff corps, 3,276.

President Diaz Re-elected.

City of Mexico, July 10.—Electoral college met in this city today and elected all over the republic yesterday and cast their votes for president. The returns will come in slowly from the outlying states, but a great majority of the votes were cast for General Diaz, insuring his re-election for the term of four years, dating from Dec. 1 next.

Garret A. Hobart's Estate.

New York, July 10.—The inventory of the personal estate of the late Garret A. Hobart was filed with the surrogate at Paterson, N. J., yesterday. It appraises the late vice president's wealth at \$2,628,911. Mr. Hobart held bonds in about 250 corporations and stock in more than 100 other concerns.

Halls and churches can be ventilated without danger of drafts by a new method, in which an air shaft runs from under the floor to a horizontal duct under each seat, the latter having constricted openings at intervals for the passage of air in to the room.

CONFERENCE IN LINCOLN

Mr. Bryan Meets Stevenson and Towne.

PLANS OF CAMPAIGN DISCUSSED.

Not Yet Decided Whether Populist Nominee Is to Withdraw or Not. Democratic Leader May Receive Notification in Indianapolis.

Lincoln, Neb., July 10.—Adlai E. Stevenson and Charles A. Towne, the Democratic and Populist nominees for vice president on the Bryan ticket, met yesterday and conferred with William J. Bryan and Senator J. K. Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee.

They discussed the advisability of withdrawal on the part of one of the candidates, and Mr. Towne practically surrendered.

Mr. Towne, when asked tonight if he would withdraw from the vice presidential nomination on the Populist ticket, said:

"Certain plans which have been proposed to smooth out the present friction will certainly carry through."

"A proposition has been presented that in Nebraska and perhaps in South Dakota the Democrats give up the entire state ticket in return for the presidential electors."

"It is also suggested that in order to be sure to keep the Populist states in line it might be well to permit the national committee to name an out and out Populist for vice president, with the understanding that the electors resulting therefrom shall vote for Bryan and Stevenson."

"The third plan is that I withdraw. I cannot say yet definitely which plan will finally be adopted."

Senator Jones left last evening for Chicago with an understanding that Mr. Towne would withdraw whenever asked to do so by Mr. Bryan. What the Populists will do cannot be told until their state convention.

Conference on Campaign Plans.

There was an important conference of nominees and party leaders at the Bryan home yesterday to lay out a plan of campaign. There were present Mr. Bryan, Mr. Stevenson, Senator Jones, James D. Hylan, national committeeman from Nebraska; Daniel J. Campau, William J. Stone and J. G. Johnson. Mr. Towne was also present part of the time. The appointment of the executive state committee and the committees on campaign, ways and means and press was left to Chairman Jones. He will meet Representative J. D. Richardson and other leaders in Chicago and soon afterward will announce his choice.

Beyond the probability that Daniel J. Campau will be chairman of the campaign committee no names were even unofficially announced. Senator Jones is empowered to appoint to places on the committee men who are not members of the national committee, and it is expected that of the nine to be named at least one Silver Republican and one Populist will be included.

Changes in the Committees.

There will be several changes in the ways and means committee owing to the changes in the national committee. The executive committee will be substantially the same as before and will probably include Senator Jones, J. G. Johnson, Daniel J. Campau, Adair Wilson and George Fred Williams. Norman E. Mack will succeed Frank Campbell of New York. Thomas M. Gahan of Illinois may be succeeded by Thomas P. Taggart of Indiana.

The only change in contemplation in the press committee is the substitution of Thos. L. Neeris of New Hampshire for Alex. Truitt of Connecticut. The first of the committee will be Clark Howell, Charles A. Walsh, J. G. Johnson, Josephus Daniels and Urey Woodson.

While there was no positive decision reached as to headquarters, they will undoubtedly be established in Chicago.

May Notify in Indianapolis.

When and where Mr. Bryan is to be notified of his nomination was not decided, but left to the discretion of Senator Jones. The official notification will probably not be made for almost a month and then either in Chicago or Indianapolis. The latter place was preferred in the conference yesterday.

"Cyclone" Davis of Texas has arrived here, and other Populist leaders will come today, among them probably Senator Marion Butler, chairman of the national committee. Mr. Bryan is in conference with Populists by mail and otherwise, and every effort is being made to persuade them to the nomination of Stevenson. The Populist convention of the state is to be held at Grand Island on July 20, and its action will probably determine the decision of the conference committee named at Sioux Falls.

"The Kansas City platform stands for all that we have been fighting for, and there is no reason why Stevenson should not be accepted on that platform," said "Cyclone" Davis.

McKinley Entertains Indians.

Canton, O., July 10.—A delegation of full blooded Indians waited on the president yesterday afternoon and were greeted with cordial handshakes. They are connected with the Pawnee Bill Wild West show and were accompanied by the man whose name the show bears. There was the usual number of callers to pay their respects or to see the president on personal business and a number to talk over matters in connection with the coming of the notification committee on Thursday.

Suicide by Poison and Gas.

Philadelphia, July 10.—Suffering from despondency over the death of her husband a year ago Mrs. Elizabeth Schnaubs, aged 27 years, of 2044 North Oriniana street gave her 8-year-old daughter Irene a dose of laudanum, drank some of the poison herself and then locked both herself and the child in a bathroom and turned on the illuminating gas. They were dead when found.

Two Sizes
JOHNSON'S
Anodyne Liniment
has been the favorite household remedy for inflammation in all forms for 30 years.

Buy Now!

Have just received a new lot of

Guggins of all descriptions, Milk Wags,

ons, Steam Launches, Wiggins, Stairs,

Wiggins and Steamships Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand

carriages, Single and Double, Heavy

and Light, and I will sell them

at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if

not want to buy.

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OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m.

4:30 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

MAILED ARRIVE

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m.

10:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00

10:30 p. m.

Colonial and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:

10:30 p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 2:00, 9:30 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m.

5:30, 9:30, 10:30 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30

9:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:

10:30 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.

Sanborville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

White Mountain, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 5:

9:30, 10:30 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Ellot, 9:30 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sunday, 4:30 p. m.

MAILED CLOSE.

From Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:30 a. m.

THE HERALD.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than any other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY JULY 11, 1900.

Politically speaking, young Mr. Towne amounts to no more than a small deserted village.

It is safe to predict that China will be sorry for the shocking affair when she sobers up.

Further remarks concerning New York's charms as a summer resort are indefinitely postponed on account of the weather.

Two or three more defeats like that which he suffered at Kansas City would make David Bennett Hill the biggest man in the democratic party.

Col. Mary Ellen Lease, the champion stateswoman of Kansas, declares that the Bryan convention was a farce. Wonder what she calls a tragedy?

Nostalgia of war exists between this country and the Chinese government, for the very good and sufficient reason that there is no Chinese government.

Gov. Pingree, of Michigan, has declared squarely in favor of the republican ticket. In other words, the governor insists that he is politically sane.

July 1, 1900, has already become historic as the day on which the Bryanized democracy discovered the declaration of Independence at Kansas City, Mo.

With a frank candidate and a calamity platform, the poor old democracy simply dares the great American fool-killer to do his worst. And he probably will.

In the meantime, the Hon. Adlai Stevenson evidently wants it distinctly understood that cold vietnams and other small favors are thankfully received.

After all, the real question is whether the richest man in Lincoln, Neb., can talk this country into believing that peace is dangerous and prosperity oppressive.

You can't scare the democratic magnates of the ice trust by waving the Kansas City platform at them. They know perfectly well that all the thunder in that declaration is of the stage variety.

As for the Hon. Webster Davis, of Missouri and the Transvaal, the law of gravity has landed him squarely in the popocatepetl camp, where he rightfully belongs. The calamityites simply can't lose him.

"I shall not concede the republicans a single state this year, not even Vermont," said Bryan to a party of returning delegates, who visited him on Saturday. The Nebraska statesman's other name is Mr. Claim Everything.

There are Bryans among the Chinese "Boxers," and they solemnly assure their superstitious followers that the absence of rain in the country is due to the baleful influence of the foreigners. This contention is merely a variation on Ah Sin Bryan's theory that the price of wheat is regulated by the price of silver.

Mr. Cleveland's remark that the free silver plank in the Kansas City platform is "a great surprise" simply shows that he didn't look at the official programme issued far in advance from Lincoln, Neb. If he had taken the trouble to consult the owner and manager of the convention he wouldn't have experienced any surprise whatever.

Senator Teller, whose tear ducts were hopelessly wrecked by the action of the St. Louis convention in 1896, announces that his heart has been broken by the selection of Mr. Stevenson as Bryan's running mate in 1900. If the Colorado statesman keeps on accumulating physical injuries at this rate he will soon be ready for exhibition as one of our great American riddles.

ANIMAL REHEARSALS

TRICK DOGS AND CATS AND THEIR WAYS OF LEARNING.

Their Trainer Explains the Need of Flat-tery and Courtesy in Dealing With Cats—Differences Between Dogs and Cats—Tricks Explained.

The Tschernoff dogs were the original interpreters of realistic canine drama. They were talked of in several countries, but their performance seems quite amateurish in comparison with that of the new canine stars whose trainer is Leonidas.

Leonidas is a Greek wanderer upon the face of the earth. He does not speak any English except "up" and "bravo" and "thank you," but that does not matter, for all his cats and dogs understand his French perfectly. The company was rehearsing the other morning when a reporter obtained entrance into the theater to ask Leonidas how he trained his animals. They were doing circus tricks with evident zest, when he told them to sit down in their chairs and remain there until he called them. Their prompt and cheerful obedience would have gladdened any heart.

"I train my dogs and cats," explained the master in response to a question, "by kindness and patience—oh, so much patience! The main thing is to get them to understand what you want them to do, and then they do it quickly enough. I am sure dogs and cats reason up to a certain point. They can reason sufficiently to understand what I want them to do. It isn't imitations, because I never show them what I want done, but explain what I wish and tell them to do it. Dogs have more reason than cats and are far easier to train. Cats are like women, capricious. One must coax them all the time. If you let a cat know that you are trying to make it do a thing, it won't do it. One must be always kind to them."

"Humph!" grunted the interpreter. "I wish you could see him and his sister-in-law."

Leonidas smiled blandly and, all unconscious of the comment added to the text, went on:

"I'd rather train 50 dogs than one cat. If I didn't have that black spaniel Cerberus, I would never undertake to train a cat. Cerberus was the first dog I ever trained, and he saved one of these cats from drowning, and she follows him, and all the other cats follow her. But about the training. An old dog or cat can be taught to do all sorts of things, but it is much easier to teach young ones. You have seen imbecile people. Well, we have imbecile cats and dogs, too, so it is well to select and for training with a view to their intelligence. Two wolf dogs learn more easily than any other. Different kinds of dogs excel in different kinds of stunts. Any dog that looks like a fox is excitable and does quick work at all. Some dogs, say a pointer, couldn't do that. Other dogs do their work with a perfect understanding, while others do theirs mechanically. This is usually the fault of the trainer and results from beating the animals."

"One must love animals and understand them in order to train them. I've been in this business all my life. I trained horses to do all kinds of tricks and had never thought about training dogs and cats until I ran across that black water spaniel one day when I was exhibiting my trained horses. I was standing on Westminster bridge and saw a child fall into the water. That spaniel, Cerberus, jumped in and rescued the little one, and I said I would own that dog. I soon taught it to dive for my purse when I dropped it into 15 feet of water. Not long after that Cerberus saved the cat from drowning. I thought it would be a good idea to teach the cat some tricks, too. It takes two years to train a cat well, but much less time is required to educate a smart dog. I worked with Cerberus and the cat he saved three years, and then I began to enlarge my company."

"To teach them new tricks I tell them what I want done and flatter them into doing it. For instance, when I wanted to teach Minnie, the cat, to climb up a rope the full height of the stage, I opened and entered a basket attached to a parachute, which I let loose. I held her on the rope and said, 'Up, up, up!' and patted her all the while. Soon she knew that it would please me if she would go up and up she started. When she got to the top, I told her to open the basket and get in. She understood that, because she opens and enters a basket which my Great Dane holds in his mouth. I let the parachute down very gently at first, but after she had done the trick several times I could bring it down as suddenly as I pleased. The time required for training a new trick depends on the trick and upon the individual intelligence of each one of the pupils."

"Some men train animals by hunger. I don't believe in that method, for you can't rely on them, particularly not on cats. A cat will prow around and get something to eat somehow, and then when the time comes for it to act it won't act so as to be fed afterward, for it is already satisfied. I feed my dogs and cats at 4 o'clock every afternoon, for I'm convinced that they do better work when not hungry."

"It is not necessary to rehearse trained animals every day. They are so familiar with what they do, they learn their lessons so well that they do not forget. In fact, they often perform better if they don't practice much after they have learned a thing, for they don't get so tired of it."

"Do you ever punish your dogs and cats?" asked the reporter.

"No!" said Leonidas. "I never punish in an 'aside' before putting the question to the Greek, 'but he does all the same. He beats the dogs like fury occasionally, but not often.'"

"Oh, it's very seldom I have to whip one of the dogs," answered Leonidas, "and I wouldn't dare punish the cats at all. They are too contrary. Why, I believe if I struck one of these cats she would never act again."

"It takes a long time to get an idea into a cat's head. When I was teaching my company the circus act, I almost gave up in despair. The dogs act as horses and cats as riders. A dog trots around the ring, passing under a chair on which sits a cat. As the dog comes out from under the chair the cat springs on his back and jumps on the chair again when the circus is completed. It is very hard for the cats to get a good grip, especially on the short haired dogs, and they used their claws at first to keep them from falling off. This hurt the dogs, and they would shake the cats off. It took me months to teach the cats that they must hold on by the pressure of their legs and not use their claws at all. Those things take flattery and patience; that's all."

—New York Sun.

Size of a Spool.

The average sized spool for sewing thread is 2 inches high and 1 1/2 inches in diameter at the ends. A spool of thread means about 200 yards.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products in Demand.

Boston, July 10.—Butter is steady in prices, with outside markets well sustained. Holders here are confident, although trade is quiet. Best creamery, small lots and pkgs, 21¢@21 1/2¢; northern fresh, round lots, 20¢@21¢; western, 20¢@21¢; eastern, 20¢@21¢; firsts, 16¢@17 1/2¢; imitations, 14¢@16¢; jobbing, 1/2¢ to 1¢ more.

Cheese is in moderate request, with the market quiet. Old round lots, 11¢@13¢; sage, 13¢; new, 9¢@9 1/2¢; jobbing, 1/2¢ to 1¢ higher; Liverpool, 47¢ 6d.

Eggs are in quiet request, with the market fairly steady for strictly good stock, but the hot weather is showing on the stock arriving. Fresh, 12¢@14¢; eastern, 13¢@15¢; nearby and fancy, 16¢@20¢; up; jobbing, 10¢@11¢ higher.

Dry weather and damage continue to be reported from the bean crop, with holders firm. Some shippers who own beans here have ordered them withdrawn from the market for the present: Carload lots, pea, \$2.30; medium, \$2.25@2.27; yellow eyes, \$2.35; red kidneys, \$2.25@2.30. California small white, \$2.50@2.55; jobbing, 10¢ more; Lima, 6¢@6 1/2¢ per lb.

The flour market has continued to be dull, though prices are fairly sustained. The market on cornmeal is very steady at the advance last noted. Oatmeal and the cereals are firm and unchanged.

On corn the market seems to be steady, although reports from the corn belt are generally favorable, and indicate a good crop.

Oats are pretty well sustained, although there are reports of overbuying by dealers, and even farmers and feeders in the regions of the northwest, where there has been a lack of rain.

Dry weather nearly all over the country is making a firm hay market, and every day the drought is prolonged the hay position is so much the more firm. Straw is very steady, with millfeed firm: Hay, \$14@15; fancy and jobbing, \$18.50@19.50.

The pork and lard markets are reported steady, with quotations unchanged.

Beef quotations are very well maintained, with some of the houses having but little to sell.

The mutton market is firmer, with lambs fairly steady. Vials show but little change: Spring lambs, 10¢@12¢; eastern, 10¢@11¢; Brighton and fancy, 11¢@12 1/2¢; yearlings, 6¢@9¢; muttons, 6¢@8 1/2¢; fancy and Brightons, 7¢@9¢; veals, 7¢@9 1/2¢; fancy Brightons, 9¢@10¢.

Poultry is fairly steady: Frozen turkeys, 10¢@12¢; frozen chickens, 10¢@12¢; fresh, 10¢@12¢; spring chickens, 14¢@15¢; broilers and roasters, 18¢@25¢; fresh fowls, 12¢@14¢; lead fowls, 9¢@10¢; turkeys, 9¢@11¢; live fowls, 9¢@10¢; chickens, 15¢@16¢.

New apples from the south are more plenty, and bring lower prices in consequence. Old apples are about out of the market. New, 50¢@51¢ per basket, or other package, as to quality; old, 45¢@5¢ per barrel, or \$2.50@3¢ per bushel.

California cherries are in very small supply, with the market firm at \$1.25@1.50 per box. Native cherries are the usual scarce, or have been for a few days past. They last sold at 50¢@60¢ per basket of 8 or 12 pounds.

California plums are here in good variety, and sell at \$1.25@2¢ per crate, according to quality and variety.

California peaches are in small supply, with Georgia peaches coming along in fair abundance, but not very satisfactory in character. They sell at \$2@2.50 per carrier.

Strawberries are still coming in, though altogether from New England and the provinces. They sell at all the way from 8 to 15¢ per box, in crate lots, according to quality. Some very fancy eastern berries sold for more.

Blackberries are coming along freely from the south, with northern and eastern beginning to come. Southern sell at 6¢@8¢, with northern at 10¢@12¢, according to quality. Blackberries are quite abundant, and sell at 8¢@9¢. Raspberries are in the midst of the season, and fairly abundant, but reported to be suffering from the dry weather. They are quoted at 4¢ for cups and 8¢ for pints. Gooseberries are plenty and sell at 5¢@6¢ for quarts in crate lots. Currants are unusually plenty and sell at 6¢@8¢.

Pointons have continued easy, under free receipts of new. Old are about out of the market. New, extra, \$1.25@1.50 per barrel, fair to good, 1¢@1.25¢; off lots, 75¢@84¢.

Egyptian onions are quoted at \$1.75@2¢ per bag; native, \$2.25@2.50 per barrel. Bermudas are out of the market.

Cabbages are quite plenty, and sell at \$1.25@1.50 per crate for southern; native, 4¢@5¢ per 100 heads.

Marrow squashes are not very abundant, and sell at \$1.25@2¢ per crate. Summer squashes sell at 75¢@81¢ per package, and up to \$2@2.50 for crates.

Celery is still in limited supply, and sells at 50¢ per bunch; beet greens, 10¢ per bushel.

Lettuce is plenty, and sells at 10¢ per dozen. Radishes are quoted at 40¢ per box. Cauliflowers sell at \$3 per dozen. Asparagus is getting out of market, and sells at \$4.75 per box, as to quality.

"Numbers are plenty, and sell at \$1.50 per box for good. Tomatoes are sold at 15¢ per pound for native hothouse, with southern at 60¢@71.50¢ per crate, as to quality.

Yellow turnips sell at \$1 per barrel, with white flat at 2¢ per barrel. Carrots are quoted at 25¢ per 100 bunches. Beets are quoted at 50¢@75¢ per bushel, and at \$1.50 per 100 bunches.

Mint is firmer at 50¢ per dozen; cress, 35¢ per dozen; parsley, 25¢ per bushel.

String beans are in abundance, with southern in rather bad order and sold at as low as 2¢ for pretty large packages. Native sell at \$1.25 per basket for good. Wax, 11.25¢ per basket. Green peas are more abundant and sell all the way from \$1@2, according to quality and size of package.

Peas are in pretty good request, although prices are still inclined to be easy. They sell at all the way from \$2.50 to \$5.50 per box.

SKELTON MEANS A RUSSIAN MIAIR TOOK TO PROTECT HIS PROPERTY.

A writer in a Russian periodical supplies some interesting details regarding the mode of life of an eccentric member of the medical profession whose appearance was well known in the streets of St. Petersburg some half a century since. Having in the course of a somewhat lengthened career succeeded in amassing a considerable fortune, the physician in question, whose name is not given, decided on retiring from practice in order to pass the remainder of his days with dignity in the enjoyment of leisure. It happened, however, that his brain, so long accustomed to active exercise, proved unable to withstand the enervating effects of idleness. While the stimulus afforded by his daily ministrations to his sick and suffering townspeople continued in operation his faculties remained unclouded, but no sooner was this withdrawn than at once symptoms of mental deterioration began to show themselves.

Being destitute of family ties, he lived entirely alone, save for an antiquated crone, who was nominally his cook, although apparently she had but little whereunto to exercise her culinary talents. In addition to avarice, the chief form of derangement with which the old gentleman was afflicted was dread of robbery. Formerly conspicuous for his gaiety, he now became morose and suspicious to the last degree, fearing to leave his treasure for a moment and unable either to sleep or to eat. According to the ancient dame, he would assuredly have put an end to his misery by hanging if he could only have prevailed on himself to go to the expense of a rope.

The means this aged monomaniac adopted to protect his hoarded gold from thieves was truly remarkable. Having been medical attendant to the principal jail, he contrived to procure the skeletons of a number of malefactors who had been executed, and these he disposed around his premises in a way that was calculated to inspire terror into the heart of the boldest of burglars. In the first place, with his own hand he blackened the walls of the various rooms and passages, and, having thus prepared the background, he next arranged the lugubrious relics in a variety of attitudes all more or less startling. In the vestibule, for instance, he placed, by way of a cloak rack, the skeleton of a woman who had cut the throats of her children. In the middle of the adjoining room stood the gigantic and minatory osseous remains of a giant who had suffered the extreme penalty for murder.

In lieu of a sideboard the dining room contained a grim looking creation fashioned out of human bones, plates and dishes resting on the pelvis and knees, and a skull served as a sugar bowl and a child's ossicles as sugar tongs. The appliances thus forbiddingly stored were, however, more for show than use, since their owner never by any chance entertained a guest, and toward the end attained almost altogether from eating. His death is ascribed to fear and hunger combined. A few moments before he expired he is said to have raised himself up in bed with great difficulty in order to blow out a candle. But whether he was actuated by a desire for economy or dreading to afford illumination for the long expected robber it is impossible to determine.—London Lancet.

THE USEFUL GIRAFFE.

The Old Circus Trick That Used to Please the Audience Mightily.

"Useful!" said the old circus man. "Why, in many ways, the giraffe is the most useful of all animals in a circus. The elephant is good. You can have him push or pull heavy loads, or you can hook him up to a gig and have him haul a child around the ring in it. This always pleased the people very much, to see the elephant haul a little gig around when it would be just as easy for it to haul a house. But that never began to please them so much, for instance, as it did to see the giraffe light the lamps."

We had a giraffe that was fully 18 feet high. "Humph!" The tallest giraffe I ever saw. We always used to have him light the lamps and the crowd pull before the evening show. These lamps were on a square frame around the pole, held up by a rope running over a pulley. The ordinary way of lighting them was to lower the frame down to the ground and light the lamps and then hoist her up. But we always used to have the giraffe light 'em. Just before the show was going to begin, tent full of people, and everybody wondering why it was so kind of dark, in would come the giraffe's keeper carrying a lighted torch, and after him the giraffe. They'd walk out into the center of the ring and walk around the center pole and halt, and then the giraffe would bow around to the audience. It was funny enough to see him bow. But when he'd got through bowing he'd lean his head down and take one in his teeth and then raise his head and walk around and reach up and light the lamps on the frame. When he'd got 'em all lit, he'd give the torch back to the keeper, and bow all around again, and then walk off, the keeper following him with the lighted torch.

"Fun?" Why, it used to tickle the people most half to death."—New York Sun.

English Towns.

That there are many instances in England of two or more towns enjoying the same name is a fact that nobody can well help knowing. But probably few people are aware of the very wide extent to which this duplication of names prevails. Newton seems to hold the same rank among places as Smith among individuals, no fewer than 73 towns and villages in England alone bearing this name. By including the Newtons, obviously the same name with a slight difference in spelling, the total is raised to little short of 90. As every town must have been a "new town" at some time or other, it shows a great lack of inventive genius among our ancestors who had the naming of the towns. There are 63 places named Sutton. Our ancestors seem to have found the four points of the compass of great service in the nomenclature of their towns, for besides the Suttons there are 51 Westons, 49 Nortons and 17 Eastons. To these last should be added 38 Astons, another form of the name very common in the west of England.—Strand Magazine.

The Queen's Tea.

There are few of her domestic concerns with which the queen takes more trouble than she does with her tea. Her majesty always prefers to brew it herself and has, moreover, the reputation of being one of the best tea-makers in the country. She is, of course, extremely particular as to the leaf she uses. The leaf which supplies the royal pot is, I believe, Golden Pekoe, specially imported and worth between 4 and 5 shillings a pound wholesale.

He Was One of the Famous Heroes of Modern Greece.

In the last years of Shelley and his friend Byron the beginning of the Greek revolution turned the minds of these two poets, and of all western Europe and North America, toward the fair land which the genius of Byron had anew revealed to the civilized world. Byron, in the early cantos of "Don Juan" (written in 1820, but not published till 1821), had foreshadowed the Grecian revolt, and Shelley, in the summer of 1821, when that revolt was in full tide of its early success, wrote his drama, "Hellas," turning on those successes, and dedicated to Prince Mavrocordato, so famous throughout the national history of Greece. In this poem he makes allusion to one of the most distinguished of the Greek chieftains, Odysseus (Ulysses, born in Ithaca, like Homer's hero, his namesake), with whom Shelley's Cornish friend, Trelawny, was soon after to be disastrously associated:

A brighter Hellas rears its mountains,
From waves sorer far;
A new Peneus rolls its fountains
Against the morning star;
A new Ulysses leaves once more
Calypso for his native shore.

He had a stern and frowning look that showed confidence and daring. His eyes and hair were chestnut, his nose thin and straight, his forehead prominent, his head large and his shoulders broad. It might be said with truth that Odysseus was the very man celebrated in the popular song quoted by Pausanias:

A sturdy rock his shoulders broad, his looks are chestnut brown,
His breast is like a brazen wall—no force can break it down.

"Moreover, he was very strong handed, fleet footed and able to make long marches. They even say he outran some of the swiftest horses. Certainly he had few equals in strength, courage, sagacity and physical beauty."—F. B. Sanborn in Scribner's.

THE PLANET MERCURY.

Like Venus, and For Like Cause, It Is Now a Dead World.

Mercury is a body devoid, practically if not absolutely, of air, water and vegetation. Consequently it is incapable of supporting any of those higher organisms which we know as living beings. Its surface is a vast desert. It is rough rather than smooth. Whether this roughness be due to mountains proper or to craters we are too far away from it to have been able yet to say. The latter is the more probable. Over the greater part of its surface change either diurnal or seasonal is unknown. Three eighths of its surface is steeped in perpetual gloom, while the remaining quarter slowly turns between the two. The planet itself, as a world, is dead.

Interesting as Mercury thus proves to be, the interest as regards the planet itself is of a rather corporeal character. Less distant, perhaps, is the interest it possesses as a part of the life history of the solar system. For tidal friction, the closing act in the cosmic drama, has brought it where it is. The machine has run down. Whether it ever supported life upon its surface or not, the power to do so has now forever passed away. Like Venus, and for like cause, it is now a dead world. And it was the first thus to reach the end of its evolutionary career, earlier to do so than Venus, inasmuch as tidal action was very much greater upon it than on Venus, and consequently produced its effect more quickly. Mercury has long been dead. How long, measured by centuries, we cannot say, but practically for a very long time. Venus must have become so comparatively recently. Both, however, now have faded their course and have in a most literal sense entered into their rest.—Percival Lowell in Atlantic.

Seeing and Believing.

It is an old and a wise saying that "seeing is believing," yet everybody knows that very often what we see and therefore believe proves to be not really true at all. As you grow older, finding that our eyes have so frequently deceived us, we are often not satisfied with the evidence they give us until we have verified it by touch or smell or hearing or taste, or by looking at some doubtful thing from different points of view or under a different lighting.

We are not willing to believe that a conjurer actually draws rabbits from a man's ear or coins from the tip of his nose just because our eyes tell us such tales. Sometimes our deceptions are so lasting that things must be made wrong in order to look right, which seems rather contradictory. If we look at the letter S or the figure 8 as carefully as we can, the upper and lower halves seem to be almost exactly the same size. If we turn them upside down, thus, S S, the difference in the size of the loops is quite astonishing, and we wonder how we could have been so mistaken. Yet perhaps the truth is that the loops are neither so different nor so much alike as they seem to be, as we so when we look at them turned upon their sides, thus, S, S.—Harold Wilson, M. D., in St. Nicholas.

Sorry For the Sinners.

A little girl was graciously permitted one bright Sunday to go with her mamma to hear papa preach. It was a time of great rejoicing and responsibility, and the little face was all alight with happy anticipation.

Now, it chanced that on this special occasion papa's sermon was of the "warning" order, and his earnest voice rang solemnly in the Sunday quiet. After a moment of breathless surprise and horror the little listener's soul was wrought upon with a great pity for the poor mortals upon whom so much wrath was descending.

She rose excitedly to her feet and, her wide, wonderful eyes just peeping over the back of the seat, called out in sweet, chiding tones:

"What for is you scolding all the people so, papa?"—Pearson's Weekly.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been doing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capibaiba. Cures all kinds of summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

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Alexander Jester on Trial For Murder.

ACCUSED BY STEEL MAGNATE.

Alleged Victim Brother of John W. Gates—Patrician Who Now Faces Jury Was Captured and Broke Jail Twenty-nine Years Ago.

New London, July 10.—After almost 30 years of liberty Alexander Jester is on trial for the murder of Gilbert Gates, brother of John W. Gates, president of the American Wire and Steel company.

The trial, the chase of Jester, the killing and all things connected with it form one of the weirdest of tales, causing even Missourians, accustomed to feuds and homicides written in killings, to take an unusual interest in the case.

Gilbert Gates, his father, mother and brother John lived in De Kalb county, Ill. John W. was then a farmer's boy. His millions were not dreamed of, and a Vanderbilt was a thing heard of with wonder. Gilbert Gates, his brother, was 11 years old. Near the Gateses at one time had lived the family of Alexander Jester. The Jesters are from Indiana. A migrating pack used to go west. Among them was a pretty girl, a young sister of Alexander Jester, a man 50 years old.

A Border Tragedy.
In the spring of 1870 "Gil" Gates went west. Kansas was the Mecca for thousands. Homesteads were guaranteed, the Indians were quiet. Custer had cleared the country to the Arkansas run, and the old Santa Fe trail was as safe as a city. With a boomer wagon, a dog and a rifle "Gil" Gates left Illinois, crossed the Mississippi river and started for the land of the Borders. In the days at home he had met the Jesters. Alexander Jester had gone west before him, and the pair met by accident in Fort Scott.

Jester was bound back for the Blue Grass country. He had had enough for the time. He had staked a claim for a homestead and was going back for the women. The pair journeyed together across the state line into Missouri, following what is now the line of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad to Moberly. They were seen by thousands going back east.

On Jan. 24, 1871, the two men made a camp at Middle Grove, 12 miles from Paris. The next day Jester was seen driving one team and leading the other. A man supposed to be intoxicated was in the other wagon.

The camp of the pair was found, with Gates' shepherd dog dead. It had been shot. Young Gates never got home, and Jester was not seen again. The body of Gates was not found, and those who worked on the case say Jester hit the Mississippi river in Ralls county and, cutting a hole in the ice, dumped the body in the river.

Run Down by Victim's Brother.
John W. Gates started out to find what had become of his brother and learned that he had met Jester. He traveled to Indiana and learned that Jester had gone to Kansas. He found Jester in southern Kansas a year later and had him arrested. He had Gil Gates' horses and other property.

Jester was placed in jail in Mexico, Mo., and on Jan. 18, 1872, escaped. That was the last seen of him until six months ago.

Then his sister heard from him. The woman, who always had loved Gil Gates, never forgave her brother. She learned he was living in Shawnee, O. T. She told John W. Gates, and Jester, a man 80 years old, a model in the community where he was living, was arrested and brought to New London to stand trial.

Then began the work of collecting the evidence for his trial. The county and John W. Gates worked together. Men who had testified before the grand jury 28 years ago were followed to all parts of the United States, their testimony taken or they themselves brought back to Missouri.

Best of Lawyers Engaged.
Added to the legal talent of the county in the prosecution of the case which began yesterday are former Governor Charles B. Johnson, the ablest criminal lawyer of the Missouri bar, and W. S. Forrest, a lawyer of Chicago. Governor Johnson himself is almost 70 years old. In face, tone of voice and gestures he resembles Joseph H. Choate. He was the lawyer who conducted the defense and cleared Frank James, the bandit, after he surrendered to the authorities to stand trial for his killings. The evidence against James was clear, but Johnson's speech caused the jurors and judge to cry like children, and Jester, after being the terror of the west, left court a free man.

No trial since that of Frank James has attracted the attention of the Jester trial because of its unusual features. The general impression is that it will be hard to get a verdict because of the age of the prisoner.

Cyclist Waller's Mishap.
New York, July 10.—James Waller of the O. S. C. Wheelmen of Elizabeth, who started with the first set in the century run held last Sunday by the New Jersey division of the American Century Wheelmen, met with a serious accident. While crossing the Central railroad tracks at Westfield the fork of his machine broke, and the fall rendered him unconscious. It was fully a half hour before he recovered. He received several scalp wounds and was badly bruised about the body. Waller was setting the pace at the time.

Car's Mangle Three Children.
New York, July 10.—A 6-year-old Italian girl, Marie Lavaggio, was instantly killed by a Lorimer street trolley car in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon. The same car struck Speranza Salvano, 9 years old, and horribly mangled both of her arms. Another car, running on the Gates avenue line, cut off both legs of Frank Bernhardt, aged 12, who is in St. Mary's hospital and will probably die. Julius Will, motorman of the first car, was locked up on the charge of homicide.

The Fatal Toadstool.
Little Rock, July 10.—An entire family of nine persons died near Calico Rock, Marion county, from eating poisonous toadstools, mistaking them for mushrooms. The family ate a hearty dinner, which included the supposed mushrooms. All were taken violently ill, and none recovered.

Found a Frozen Snake and With It Clabbed a Wolf to Death.

They had been talking of snakes. "Speaking of snakes," said a man whose manners and attire smacked strongly of the west, "a cold snap and a snake saved my life once when I was prospecting in northern Texas. I had been out and got lost in the mountains, and I reckon I would have starved if it hadn't been for the change of weather and the snake. You've heard about the northerners in Texas that come down with a rush and change a summer day in autumn to a freezer from Breckinridge haven't you? Well, it was that kind of a thing that caught me. I was stumbling along about dead one day at noon among the cliffs, scared half to death all the time at two snakes that were stretched on the rocks sunning themselves. I hadn't so much as a stick to defend myself with, and I was kept on the watch every minute. All at once, before I or the snakes knew what was happening, the sky clouded up and a northerly squall came on us. I made my way to a cave I had noticed near by, and, getting far back into it, I kept from freezing, but I could not have a fire, because there wasn't any timber up there on the mountains.

"Early the next morning I got up and concluded to make for the valley, where somebody might find my dead body anyhow after the starving had finished me. It was colder than Alaska, and I hadn't gone more than a hundred yards before a big gray wolf sneaked out of a cave just beyond me and came after me. I gave up then for I was weak as a kitten and had nothing to fight with, but I couldn't help making some kind of a show, and I looked around to get any old thing to hit the wolf in the back. I noticed a snake on a flat rock, frozen hard. I grabbed it just as the wolf got near enough to growl, and as he came at me I hit him a three base hit with that ball club of a frozen snake that knocked him silly. It was a square one, right on the jaw, and he keeled over like a log. The I hopped on him and thumped the life out of him.

"Wolf meat isn't prime eating, but anything will do for a starving man, and it wasn't long till I had sliced a meal off of him with my penknife, and, nanking a bee line for the valley where there were some trees, I soon had a fire and the wolf meat cooking on it. That saved my life and gave me enough strength to go back and cut off his hams, which I carried away with me and lived on for two days longer, when I was picked up by some other prospectors and restored to my friends. Nowadays when I see a snake I always have a very friendly feeling for him, whether he is frozen or not."—Detroit Free Press.

Felt Something Was Wrong.

A negro epicure caught a fine large possum. He skinned, dressed and hung it before a blazing fire under a spreading tree, and while it was baking to a delectable brown lay down on the ground and went to sleep beside it. About the time the possum was done a sick little dorky happening that way stole the possum and ate it up. Then he took the bones and laid them down in front of his sleeping brother, greased his lips with possum grease and sneared possum grease over his fingers.

When the owner of the possum awoke, he looked about dazed and surprised to find his piece de resistance gone, but the bones lay in front of him, he saw the grease upon his fingers and tasted it upon his lips.

"Is it possible," he said, "I dun eat dat possum when I sleep? I smell possum, I tas' possum, an dar is de bones. It sartainly do look lik' I mus' hab eat him, but I sw'ar dat dar possum dun had less 'foot on my constitution dan enny ole possum I eber did eat befo'."—Exchange.

It Didn't Hurt.

"When I was young in the profession," said a dentist, "I was working in a country place for a few weeks to help a friend. One day a farmer came in—a big muscular chap. As he sat in the chair he asked:

"Will it hurt?"

"Feeling in rather a jocular mood, I answered:

"Well, if it doesn't, it shan't cost you anything."

"Then I felt to work. The tooth came even harder than I expected, so as the man got up from the chair and pulled himself together—he had not uttered a sound—I asked:

"Well, did it hurt?"

"Not a bit," answered the countryman, as he strode out of the office, leaving me minus a fee and completely nonplussed. I have never tried to be funny professionally since," said he meditatively.—Pearson's Weekly.

Pessimistic.

The traditional attitude of the pessimist toward all things is represented thus in a dialogue with a Georgia farmer:

"How do you like this weather?"

"Not much. I'm feared it's goin to rain."

"Well, how's times with you?"

"Sorter so-so—but they won't last."

"Folks all well?"

"Yes; but the measles is in the neighborhood."

"Well, you ought to be thankful you're a-livin'."

"I reckon so; but we've all got to die!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Sufficient Reason.

"And why does your master want to sell the horse?"

"E don care for 'im, sir."

"But why doesn't he care for him?"

You tell your master that I should like to see him about it."

"Well, to tell ye the truth, sir, 'e ain't come out of 'e ospital yet, sir."—Punch.

Heart Bibles.

There is a good collection of Bibles in the National museum at Washington and among others one of Cromwell's pocket Bibles, which he gave to every soldier in his army, with instructions to carry it in a pocket made especially for that purpose in the waistcoat over the heart.

Sure of It Then.

"Do you think that lawyer whom you retained to break your father's will will be successful?"

"Why, certainly."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, the fellow that drew the will up for my father."—King.

His Stroke of State.

She'll wager you have told lots of other girls that you loved them.

He—Well, it's such been my misguided career, it is now in your hands to put a stop to it.—Chicago Record.

Why the Pertinence Is Bred in Chinese Cities.

One who has seen any of the towns and cities in China wonders little why disease and plague are prevalent. A correspondent who traveled in China writes that he once went to Fuchuan, a town near the east coast, which is approached by way of the river Myn, one of the most picturesque waterways in the whole of the Celestial empire.

Ships have to anchor at the customs pagoda, from which persons are conveyed to Fuchuan by sampan or steam launch, the distance being about ten miles.

Fuchuan is considered one of the most filthy and overcrowded towns in China, and a person landing there cannot fail to notice the fact immediately he sets foot on shore. Everywhere there are teeming masses of dirty, ragged and half starved-looking Celestials. The streets (alleyways would be a better term) are only about eight feet wide, and all meted or paved with irregular lumps of stone and rock. On each side there are stagnant gutters, which emit most noxious perfumes, causing one to hold a handkerchief to his nostrils the whole time he has to traverse the roads.

In the terribly hot weather the Chinese places a plank of wood from his doorway on to the street, across the gutter, and takes his night's sleep, perhaps without a covering, perhaps in the clothes he has not laid off for weeks.

Nearly every building is a shop, and outside every three or four are placed buckets of garbage—in some places holes full of it—which add to the sickening stench of the gutters. Every now and again one hears loud shouting in front of or behind him, which is an indication that all on foot must clear the way for some chair carriers, who are carrying upon their shoulders some important personage.

The sight on the main bridge spanning the river cannot be accurately described. Each side was crowded with stalls with loads of every description—dirty looking, tumble down affairs. Cripples and beggars were numerous, and there were also lepers; there were men with terrible sores, and two Chinamen lay half naked on the roadway, dying. There is a law in vogue in Fuchuan that the first person who shall touch a man who has died in such a manner shall bury him. Very few, however, receive burial if they die on the bridge. The person who is unfortunate enough to touch the dead one waits until dark, and then, as the Americans say, "dumps" the departed into the river. Bodies are found nearly every day floating among the shipping or half buried in the mud when the water is low.—London Leader.

SELECTING A JURY.

Queer Faculty That Lawyers Sometimes Seem to Possess.
"Selecting a jury seems to be a matter of intuition with some lawyers," said a prominent member of the bar, "and those who are most successful at it are often unable to give any reasons. 'That man will be against us,' or 'That man will be for us,' they say, and make their charges accordingly, but if you ask for the why and wherefore they are nonplused. It is a most valuable faculty in an attorney and, boiled down, is of course nothing more or less than unconscious deduction from acute observation."

"One of the cleverest men in this line I ever knew in my life was the old lawyer in whose office I studied. The way 'the colonel,' as we called him, could spot a case of potential hostility in selecting a jury was next door to miraculous. I remember on one occasion he was representing a railroad company in a damage suit brought by a man who claimed to have received severe spinal injuries in an accident. His hurts were not visible to the eye; but, according to his story, he was in continual agony."

"One of the jurymen was a solemn looking chap, who was in the grocery business. While the colonel was questioning him he noticed a little chain hanging out of his upper vest pocket. 'What's attached to that chain?' he asked abruptly. 'A pocket thermometer,' replied the jurymen. Without assigning any definite reason the colonel tried desperately to get the man off, but the judge passed him.

"The jury gave a stiff verdict for the plaintiff, and it developed that the grocer had been his chief advocate. 'I knew he would oppose us as soon as I heard about that thermometer,' said the colonel after ward at the office. 'Any grocer who carries a pocket thermometer is necessarily a hypochondriac, and, as our defense was based on the theory that the plaintiff's injuries were entirely imaginary, the argument naturally gave this chap offense. He had probably heard that sort of talk applied to himself.'

"Did you figure that out on the spot?" I asked.

"No," he said, "but I felt it in my bones."—Exchange.

Sometimes Only a Lease.

"You never can tell just what kind of a document a marriage certificate is," said the real estate man thoughtfully.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the lawyer.

"Why, take the case of old man Jenkins," returned the real estate man by way of illustration. "He thought his marriage certificate was a bill of sale and gave him absolute title to his wife."

"Didn't it?"

"Well, hardly. It turns out to have been no more than a lease."

"How so?"

"She has secured a divorce."—Chicago Post.

Information.

A guide, who was showing a party through the senate corridors of the national capitol, halted them before the statue of John Hancock, and, after they had admired it and its unique inscription, led them away to a table of information. "Hancock was a great man; you know, he wrote the Declaration of Independence!"

And not one of the party raised his voice in protest.—Argonaut.

His Religion as a Cloak.

"I can't find words," exclaimed the moral man, "to express my disgust for the man who uses his religion as a cloak. He's everything that's bad."

"He certainly is foolish, to say the least," remarked the practical man, "for religion such as his is necessarily so flimsy he's liable to catch cold in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Anywhere in the world, no matter where, the chances are that the clothespins used in hanging out clothes were made in America.

Slow wends the day, and the eve glows slowly, Twisting her misty hair and lifting her head, Far in the west, through the night watches holy.

Lonely and steadfast the torch of a star Glens as a beacon light tender and holy, Guiding my soul to fair Melicent Marr.

Out of the dew and the darkness of even, Trailing her robe o'er yon luminous bar, Fair as a dream of the sainted of heaven, 'Sweet in her innocence, smiling afar, Beams my fond spirit love, sainted of heaven, Sweetest of singers, fair Melicent Marr.

Angel of song, lo! the night fasheth ashon. Sing to me, bring to me o'er the volted bar, Quaking of peace the light of my passion, Fear not that from the day's dying star, Led by the glow of thy song and love's passion, I shall attain to thee, Melicent Marr.

—Winwood Waitt in National Magazine.

HENRY GEORGE'S RIDE.

Incident of the Distinguished Single Taxer's Visit to Detroit.

Some years ago the late Henry George took a vacation and visited his old friend, Tom L. Johnson, in Cleveland. Johnson, having business in Detroit, the two came here and put up at the Cadillac, so as to be together as much as possible. While Johnson was engaged in his street railway affairs a local admirer of the philosopher was called in to attend him on a bicycle ride. It was a time when bicycles were not so commonly kept for recreation, and the afternoon one was not to be had at any of the stores for love or money. The Detroit Single Taxer, after whirling around among the shops and everywhere meeting with failure, was at his wife's end to get a wheel for Henry George, and was peddling toward the Cadillac in despair when he met another Single Taxer, who was also astride a bicycle.

Jumping off, the first one exclaimed:

"Here, get off that wheel! I must have it!"

"I like that," was the reply of the other as he dismounted. "Why, I am going out in the northwest part of the city on important business."

"Well, you'll have to walk. I am going to take that wheel even if I have to do it by force."

"You couldn't have this wheel today for \$50, I tell you. I am in a hurry and can't walk so far anyhow. I am lame, and it's two miles from a street car line where I am going."

"I am going to take it whether or no."

"I'd like to see you try it. Why don't you rent one?"

"I've tried it, but it's no use. Come, let me have it."

"I guess not."

"You must. Henry George is at the Cadillac, and I have promised to take him bicycling."

"Oh, it's for Henry George, is it? Well, I guess you may take it. I'll walk. But I wouldn't let it go for the president of the United States."

Both wheels were taken to the Cadillac, and the man with short legs and massive head, known as Henry George, appeared, arrayed in a long and heavy Prince Albert coat. It was a warm day, and the coat was not suitable for such an expedition.

"What shall I do?" he asked, looking at his long coat humorously.

Then an idea struck him. Leaving his wheel at the curbstone, he darted across Michigan avenue and disappeared in a second-hand clothing store. He soon came out, carrying his Prince Albert coat in his arms and wearing a most comical and cheap brown alpaca coat, but his gentile and kind face bore a charming smile. Henry George cared little about his personal appearance, and he wheeled out Woodward avenue and around the western boulevard apparently unconscious of the figure he made.—Detroit Free Press.

Couldn't Understand It.

"I think," said the arctic explorer, "that I shall make another start within the next six months."

"You'd better go before then," replied his manager. "You see, if you don't strike while the iron's hot, it won't want to take too many chances on a loss of interest, you know."

"I am not afraid of that. My enthusiasm will never decline. However, if you think it better we will start within three months, two months or one month, whichever you prefer."

"Good! Now, have you any preference as to where you go?"

"Certainly I have," was the astonished rejoinder. "I want to go to the north pole."

The manager shoved his chair back and gazed at the explorer in silent wonder. Then he slowly repeated, "To the north pole?"

"Certainly to the north pole."

"But, my dear man, what on earth do you wish to go to the north pole for? There aren't any people there who would buy tickets to a lecture."—Washington Star.

Breathing Exercise.

It may not be generally known to our readers that when exposed to severe cold a feeling of warmth is readily created by repeatedly filling the lungs to their utmost extent in the following manner: Throw the shoulders well back and hold the head well up. Inflate the lungs slowly, the air entering entirely through the nose. When the lungs are completely filled, hold the breath for ten seconds or longer, and then expire it quickly through the mouth. After repeating this exercise while one is chilly a feeling of warmth will be felt over the entire body and even in the feet and hands. It is important to practice this exercise many times each day, and especially when in the open air. If the habit ever becomes universal, then consumption and many other diseases will rarely, if ever, be heard of. Not only while practicing the breathing exercise must the clothing be loose over the chest, but beginners will do well to remember, in having their clothing fitted, to allow for the permanent expansion of one inch, two inches or even three inches, which will eventually follow.—New York Ledger.

"Bang Up."

"Now, some celery," said the housewife to the marketman.

"Here's some that's bang up. Isn't it wilted?"

"Yes, it's unnaturally white."

"It's the kind that sells."

"I don't like it. The other there looks better to me."

The marketman laughed.

"Shall I tell you a secret about that white celery? They steam it."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Silk should never be brushed with a whisk broom or with a hard bristle brush. A soft non-metal brush will do no harm, but the best way to remove spots of mud is to wipe them off with a moist sponge and when the silk is dry rub it briskly with a bit of flannel.

ADD EXPERIENCE OF A SENATOR'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

An Incident in His Career That Scared Him Out of Several Years' Growth and Made Him Ever After Balk at Women Callers.

"Ordinarily the office of private secretary to a United States senator does not bring with it any exciting adventures or thrilling hairbreadth escapes," said an old newspaper man who had had such a job, "but there was an exception in my case right at the beginning of my senatorial career, and I had such a fright that I wanted to quit right then and there."

"It happened at the senator's house one morning while he was at breakfast. He lived in a large house with a big lobby or hall, and every morning most of the available space in it was occupied by all kinds of people waiting senatorial assistance of one kind or another."

"On this particular morning there must have been 50 people of both sexes sitting around waiting when a very handsome young woman, beautifully dressed, came in and asked to see the senator. It was my business to be out in the lobby looking after applicants, and, noticing that she was not of the common run of callers, I politely escorted her to a small alcove down the hall, where she would be out of the crowd."

"She told me she wanted to see the senator on particular business, and I informed her that she could not see him that morning there, but she might see him during the day at the capitol. She insisted on seeing him then, and I told her that as her business would be referred to me in any event she might as well state it to me there, and I would attend to it if possible."

"She declined, and I insisted, assuring her that I was the senator's private secretary and personal representative and as such was entitled to her respectful consideration. You see, she was a rattling pretty girl, and a man will go out of his way to render that kind service."

"Finally she became less insistent on seeing the senator and asked something more about my authority in the premises. Of course I made myself out to be just as important as I could, and then she came directly at me."

"I want some money," she said nervously, 'and I must have it. Do you understand? I must have it.'"

"If that's what you want," said I, 'then you will have to see the senator himself, for I have no authority to give anybody money.'"

"But you said you were his representative and could act for him, didn't you?" she inquired.

"Yes, madam, but in such matters the senator must act for himself."

"Well, I've got to have the money," she asserted in an ugly tone, 'and if you don't give it to me right now I'll scream.'"

"You'll what? I almost shrieked at her as I felt the beads of perspiration breaking on my brow at the thought of what a scene under the circumstances would sound like by the time it got into the newspapers."

"I'll scream," she repeated, as cool as a load of ice in February, 'if you don't give me the money.'"

"I saw my finish right there, and I knew there was no good in struggling. The time had come for some quick thinking, and I did it then if ever in my life. If she screamed, I was a ruined man, for there were men and women all around who didn't know me at all and would believe the woman first always, no matter what I had to say. Even if they did not the scandal of such a thing right in the senator's house would make it necessary for him to let me go. I was poor enough, but I had \$30 in my pocket that I had just received as salary from the paper I still worked for, and I went down after it."

"There," said I, dragging it out and handing it over to her in a nice roll, 'is \$30, all the money I've got. Take it and welcome.'"

"Is that all?" she asked, as if disappointed.

"Yes," said I, 'all except a few cents in change which you can have if you want them. I am a new man here and have a family to support, and if you make a scene it will ruin me and do you no good. For heaven's sake, take the money and go.'"

"Oh, you may keep the change," she said, with a haughty wave of her hand, and very deliberately she stuck my roll of bills into her jacket, got up and walked out."

"I followed her to the door, and I never so much wanted to lay violent hands on a woman and fire her up as I did that one. When she had got outside, I flew back to the dining room door in a cold sweat and beckoned frantically to the senator to come on."

"I was badly rattled that I couldn't talk, and I felt just as one does in a nightmare. I pointed the woman out to him as she crossed the street and told him how I had saved him from a blackmailer at the cost of all my money and four years of my growth."

"You did the very best and wisest thing that could have been done, my boy," he said, patting me on the shoulder reassuringly, and I grew calmer, but I didn't get over the shock for a month, and during the six years I was with him I never saw any women visitors except in the presence of witnesses. Not much. He made good the \$30 I had been held up for, and we never saw the woman again, nor could we ever obtain any clue to her identity, though I told a couple of detectives the story and had them on the lookout for her."

"Just what kind of game she would have played on the senator I can't say, but the screaming business, for there would have been too many people about for that plan to work."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Had His Suspensions.

"Do you believe in the theory of reincarnation?" asked the mystical friend.

"Well," answered Mr. Sirius Barker, dispectfully, "I don't suppose there is any way of getting positive proof. But I will say that I've got neighbors who remind me of Herod and Caligula and Nero and Henry VIII and Judge Jeffreys and a lot more of those old timers."—Washington Star.

Defined.

"How do you define the phrase 'As black as your hat'?" asked a flinical professor of a student who had just used the expression.

"Well, sir," replied the student, "I should define it as darkness that might be felt."—Stray Stories.

Would be sure of a welcome in almost any house. But what a welcome he would have in a home where the hope of children had been extinguished. What a welcome this particular "bright little boy" did have in such a home, may be judged by the closing paragraph of his mother's letter, given below.

There is no room for the whole letter, which recounts a story of fifteen years of suffering and a perfect cure by the use of "three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, two bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and some of the 'Pellets.'"

In many instances childlessness is the result of conditions which are curable. It has often happened that when "Favorite Prescription" has cured a woman of female weakness and the nervous condition attending it, her return to health is signified by the birth of her first child. "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well.

"I cannot tell half that Dr. Pierce's medicine has done for me," writes Mrs. F. A. Rogers of Morris, Vt., writing to Dr. J. C. Smith. "It will do all that is claimed for it—prevent miscarriage and render childbirth easy. It has given me a bright little boy, and I would not have him had it not been for your wonderful medicine. I cannot say too much in praise of it. I think it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God for my life, and Dr. Pierce for my health."

SHIRT WAISTS

That cannot be excelled for style, fit and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

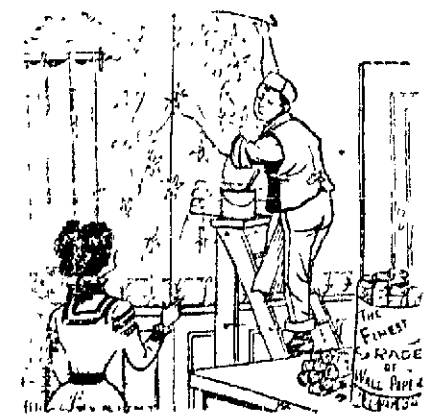
Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

6 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED.

HOUSES RENTED.

AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above and solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,

Real Estate and Insurance,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 100 CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY JULY 11, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Lots of dust going.
It has been warm in the sun.
Another day without a police court.
Hedding Camp ground is now attracting the crowds.
The People's church is to hold a lawn party at Langdon park soon.
The crowds take to the trolley cars like ducks take to water this weather.
Ellet, Maine, is rapidly becoming a leading summer resort in this section.
Gypsies were in town on Tuesday in large numbers, with their usual line of wares for sale.
Walter Woods' great work for Springfield is very pleasing to all the baseball cranks of this city.
The schooner Eben Parsons, Brocklebank, has arrived from Plum Island, with 400 tons of sand for J. A. & A. W. Walker.
A new electric light pole has been placed at the corner of Austin and Summer streets, the old pole being badly decayed.
The Fannie Gardiner Rebekah lodge has decided to repeat in August its unusually successful lawn party of a recent date.
The Court street Sunday school and Benevolent society held a very enjoyable joint picnic at Jenzons' grove in Ellet on Tuesday.
The Knights Templar of East Boston passed through here Tuesday evening in special cars from the mountains after a four days' outing.
A household necessity. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.
James Moman of Asheville, N. C., preached to quite a crowd on Market square, Tuesday evening, in the interests of the Baptist missions in North Carolina.
The Wentworth merry makers are to have a cake walk at their dance, July 20. Miss Margaret Conley and Joe McNally, two noted cake walkers of Boston are to show some of the latest figures.
The letter box which was smashed at the corner of Austin and Middle streets, on the night of July 31, was so badly broken that it was beyond repair, and was replaced by a new one on Tuesday morning.
The strawberry season is practically at an end. The extreme dryness of the season has lessened the growth of the berries and only a few of the latter varieties remain to come into the market. The price is likely to remain at about its present figure, or from 16 to 18 cents.
All varieties of green stuff and garden truck are strengthening in price on account of the drought. A scarcity of many vegetables is reported, especially of green peas. There will be practically no peas for canning purposes this season. The vines have been dried up by the scorching heat and the product lessened by at least one half.
BOARD OF TRADE.
There will be a special meeting of the board of trade at the city building at eight o'clock on Thursday evening and matters of importance will be discussed. Every member should be present.
BODY BROUGHT HOME.
The body of Patrick Sheehan, who died in Boston on July 8th, at the age of fifty nine years, was brought to this city and interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson. Sheehan was an old soldier and a former resident of this city.
HARBOR FRONT NEWS.
Arrive, July 12—Tug Mars, Boston; schooners Battie Lewis, Boston for Ellet; Eben Parsons, Plum Island, sand.
Sailed, July 11—Tug Piscataqua, towing barges York and Dover for Boston; tug Buconner, towing barges Robert Ingler and Juanita, for coal port.
IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.
No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its secret has been on the lips of thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness, and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by Globe Grocery Co., who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.
BREMEN'S PILLS. — No equal for Constipation.

ASSISTANT SEC. COMING.

Mr. Hackett Will Inspect The Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Leaves Boston Today on the Dolphin For This Port.

Is Accompanied By Mr. Hemenway
of Naval Committee and Mr.
Foss of Boston.

Special to the Herald.

Boston, July 11.—Assistant Secretary of the Navy Hackett visited the Charles town navy yard this morning on an inspection visit. Mr. Hackett took breakfast at the commandant's house and an hour or more was devoted to a tour of the yard. Afterward, the assistant secretary went on board the United States dispatch boat, Lt. Commander W. H. B. Southerland commanding, which will take him to Portsmouth, N. H., where he will inspect the Portsmouth yard. As soon as the official duty there is over the Dolphin will return to Boston for two or three weeks' further repairs.
Mr. Hackett is accompanied on the trip to Portsmouth by Representative Foss of the house naval committee and Mr. Hemenway of Boston, who is Secretary Long's law partner in the Tremont building.

BIG FLEET BUILDING.

Twelve Battleships, Six Armored
Cruisers, Included In The List.

Seventy warships are under construction, or have their designs in preparation, for the United States navy. This formidable fleet is described in a statement just issued by Rear Admiral Hichborn, chief constructor. The statement gives the name of twelve battleships; six cruisers, four monitors, one gunboat, sixteen torpedo boat destroyers, fifteen torpedo boats and seven submarine torpedo boats under construction or whose designs are being prepared.
Four of the battleships—the Kentucky, Illinois, Alabama and Wisconsin—are of 17 knots speed, and will be completed within a year; the Maine, Missouri and Ohio are of 18 knots, and five of 19 knots have their designs in preparation. The six armored cruisers are of 22 knots; six of the protected cruisers are of 17 knots and three of 22 knots; the four monitors are of 12 knots. The construction of the gunboat for the great lakes authorized in 1898 is suspended pending an arrangement with Great Britain as to the armament each nation shall maintain in those waters. The torpedo boat destroyers are of 29 and 30 knots, and the torpedo boats of 26, 27 and 30 knots. The submarine boat Plunger is under construction in Richmond, Va., and arrangements are being made for contracting for six additional marine boats of the Holland type.
Including the Texas, the battleship fleet of the United States will consist of 18 vessels, and the armored cruiser squadron, counting the New York and Brooklyn, of eight vessels.
"We are getting a respectable navy now," is the comment of Rear Admiral Hichborn.

TWO ADDRESSES TUESDAY.

Unitarians at the Shoals Hear Some
Good Speakers.

ISLES OF SHOALS, July 10.—The morning lecture was by the Hon. H. C. Parsons of Greenfield, Mass., who spoke on "The Influence of Unitarianism on the Statesmanship of the Century." He thought it a significant fact that Unitarianism has disproportionately furnished to a great people the leaders of its political thought and action. During more than half a century it has filled chair in the United States senate, supplying Webster, Sumner, Everett, Harrison Gray Otis, "Honest John" Davis, George S. Boutwell and George F. Hoar.
This evening Prof. Edward Cummings of Harvard University delivered an address on "The Curve of Social Progress." It was received with the deepest interest.

UNITED STATES COURT.

Both Sessions Busy With Cases, Be-
[ing] Heard by the Judges.

In the United States district court, before Judge Putnam, the case of the American Sulphite Pulp company, vs. the Burgess Sulphite Fibre company, is still on trial.
In the circuit court in the county court house, the action for damages of W. T. Donnell vs. Consolidated Coal company, is being heard by Judge Aldrich.

PERSONALS

J. Howard Grover passed Tuesday at Hedding.

Mrs. Arthur E. Richardson is passing the summer in Nova Scotia.

Chief of Police Eaton, of Nashua, was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles E. Almy and little son are visiting in Auburndale, Mass.

Post Office Inspector Willis of Warner was in this city on Tuesday.

Miss Mollie Yates is visiting her cousin, Miss Adele Yates, of Middle street.

Miss Ethel Whitridge of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of Marion Wendell of Pleasant street.

Miss Edith Paul, clerk at G. B. French's Co., is enjoying her annual vacation at Hedding.

Rev. Thomas Whiteside and Messrs. John Gerrish and J. W. Watkins passed Tuesday at Hedding.

Rev. William Warren, who has been visiting friends in this city for a few days, returned to Tilton on Tuesday.

Alfred P. Loughton of New York is on a vacation visit to his mother, Mrs. Charles M. Loughton, of Miller avenue.

United States Senators Chandler of New Hampshire, Burroughs of Michigan and Fleming of Georgia, and G. C. Jenkins of Baltimore were guests of Hon. Frank Jones at the Dover races on Tuesday. The events on the card proved interesting to the party.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

There are no less than a dozen parols on the Yankton.

The Yankton came up to the yard on Tuesday at eleven o'clock.

Paymaster Merritt, U. S. N., of the Yankton is to go to the Hartford.

The boys of the Eagle and Yankton will give the town a warlike appearance.

Lieut. Commander Dyer of the Yankton was given a warm welcome at the yard on Tuesday.

Bandmaster Reinwald now has the required men for his band if the men pass the Boston doctors.

Senators Chandler and Burroughs visited the yard today, coming up from the Wentworth in the commandant's barge.

The site for the new foundry was staked out on Tuesday and the contractors commenced work this morning. The building is to be 205 feet long and sixty-five feet wide.

The officers of the Yankton are: Lieutenant Commander George L. Dyer, U. S. N., Lieutenant Isaac K. Seymour, U. S. N., Ensign Franklin D. Kams, U. S. N., Ensign D. E. Tholeen, Assistant Surgeon Allan Stuart, Passed Assistant Paymaster William A. Merritt.

The board on the location of new buildings at the yard met on Tuesday. The members are: Captain P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., Commander W. T. Swinburn, U. S. N., Lieut. Commander R. B. Ransom, U. S. N., Naval Constructor John G. Tawressey, U. S. N., and Civil Engineer L. E. Gregory, U. S. N.

LAWN PARTY.

The Ladies' Social circle of the Universalist society held a very successful lawn party on Tuesday evening, at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Paul, Woodbury avenue. The Japanese lanterns and festoons of bunting made a pretty effect. Swings and hammocks were plentiful on the lawn. Graphophone selections were given during the evening by Harry J. Freeman. The tables were surrounded by eager customers for the iced cream and cake, and the profits were most satisfactory. The committee having the affair in charge comprised Miss Hanscom, Mrs. Mary Cole, Mrs. Richard Walden, Mrs. F. E. H. Marden, Mrs. Lyman Pray, Mrs. Andrew Wendell, Mrs. George Whitier, Mrs. William White and Mrs. Albert Eastwistle.

TO VISIT FORT CONSTITUTION AND NAVY YARD.

Senator W. E. Chandler and Hon. Frank Jones will take a party of public officials from the Wentworth to Fort Constitution and the navy yard today. The visitors will make a thorough inspection of the government property.

GAME SATURDAY.

The South Groveland, Mass., team will play against the Portsmouths here next Saturday. Walter Woods will pitch for the Portsmouths. The South Groveland have not been beaten for two years.

"I owe my whole life to Bardock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Charles Hutton, Ber-
ville, Mich.

SHIP KEEPER HURT.

John W. Green of Kittery Falls On
the U. S. S. Raleigh.

This morning, as Ship Keeper John W. Green of Kittery was about to descend from the forecabin on the deck of the U. S. S. Raleigh, he stepped on a board which broke, dropping him heavily to the gun deck below, a distance of about eight feet.

Mr. Green struck on his side and was picked up by his fellow workmen and driven to his home in Kittery in a carriage.
He was considerably bruised but it is thought no bones were broken.

TEA DRUNKENNESS.

Interesting Facts That Were Developed In
a Brooklyn Dispensary.

Dr. James Wood has published in The Quarterly Journal of Inebriety a report on observations regarding the bad effects of tea drinking. He states that out of 1,000 patients applying for treatment at the Brooklyn Central dispensary 100 exhibited symptoms pertaining directly to tea drunkenness, while many others were doubtless suffering more or less from it. The effects of tea, according to Dr. Wood, differ somewhat according to the kind taken, as he finds that the tea of India contains 2 1/2 times as much tannin as that of China. The headache so frequently suffered by tea tasters he attributes to the essential oil, of which the tea contains three-fourths of 1 per cent. Tea tasters drink the infusion immediately after it is made. Dr. Wood notices a great difference in susceptibility to tea poisoning. He says: "Some people are profoundly intoxicated by indulging in two cups of strong tea per day. We find that an ounce of tea leaves used daily will soon produce poisonous symptoms. This amount will contain six grains of theine." Of the 100 cases of tea poisoning mentioned by the author 69 were women and 31 were men. Fifty-four drank two pints or less, 37 four pints or less and 9 ten pints or less.

The following symptoms were present in nearly all cases of tea intoxication: Hallucinations, nightmares, successive dreams, obstinate neuralgia, anxiety, a persistent sinking sensation in the epigastrium, prostration and general weakness, excitement and mental depression. According to Dr. Wood, tea poisoning is responsible for half of the headaches, and a large proportion of all cases of depression, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and allied symptoms. The essential oil of tea which gives out its peculiar aroma is, according to Dr. Wood, a powerful poison. Its injurious effects are so well recognized by the natives of China that they do not use tea until it is a year old, thus allowing this deleterious substance to escape. Green tea contains more of the essential oil than black tea, which accounts for the fact that it is more productive of nervousness.—Public Health Journal.

MEN ALSO AFRAID OF MICE.

One Particular In Which They "Take
After" Their Mothers.

A man never admits he is afraid of a rat or a mouse, and when he sees a timid woman flee from one of these undesirable rodents to a place of safety on top of a piece of furniture or other handy elevation he generally assumes an air of superiority, laughs at her timidity, scoffs at the idea of one of these creatures injuring anybody, and oftentimes gets disgusted at what he terms "cowardice."
But the man who insists that he is not afraid of a rat or even a little mouse is in reality foolish, and this can be demonstrated should he come in contact with one of them. You never saw any one who desired to or could coolly handle even a dead rat. Human beings have a natural dislike for rats.

One afternoon a big, stalwart man, who looked as if he might face death without flinching, was passing along Fourth street. When near the corner of Pearl street, he emitted a scream that was terrifying and brought the pedestrians along the thoroughfare to a standstill. The man was clasping his leg with his hands and hopping across the street like a bucking broncho. He shouted as if suffering excruciating pain, and several persons went to his assistance. The only thing the matter with him was a young rat had crawled up his trousers leg. The rodent was extricated and exterminated. Then the big, "brave" man mopped the perspiration from his pale brow and stole sheepishly away.
The crowd which had gathered laughed and fell to telling experiences with rats.
"While out hunting with a friend some years ago," said one man, "I saw a similar case. We were crossing a wheat stubble when a little mouse ran up his trousers leg. He screamed, and I thought he had been bitten by a rattler. He dropped his gun and ran around in a frantic manner until I removed the rodent."
A number of other interesting experiences with rats were told, and nearly all agreed that after what they had heard and seen a man is just as much afraid of a rat as is a woman.—St. Louis City Journal.

Rubbish.

"I wish some one would write an essay or a harangue or a diatribe or whatever they call it on the folly of saving old ribbons," said one girl to another the other day. "My sister, with whom I live now, is what is called an economical person. She pays \$6 a month for a fireproof room in a storage warehouse, in which she keeps things which she does not need. Some of them have been there so long I don't believe she remembers what they are. She never throws anything away. It is not miserliness or magpieish exactness, because she really means to use those things some day. If any one breaks a fine tencup, she says: 'Marry, don't throw that out. Save the pieces and put them in my cupboard. I'll mend it.' So the cup goes to join a hundred other broken and disabled articles of 'bigotry and virtue' which my busy sister will never have the time to put in good condition.
Once or twice I have tried to convince her that nearly everything becomes useless and is kept for any length of time. Even blotting paper will become so hard from age that it won't absorb ink, and as for silver, linen, leather and papers, we all know the condition they get into from a long period of disuse. I've given up trying to alter my sister's opinions now, but when I first came to live with her I suggested clearing out the garret and using it for afternoon teas, pillow fights and lollypops. I wish you could have seen her face. She looked at me in silent horror for a moment and then said:
"And where on earth would I put all my letters and magazines?"—Chicago Post.

THE MAN.

A Pen Picture of the Idol of the Mexican
People.

A man of 5 feet 8, erect as the Indian he is disproportionately confounded with, quick as the Iberian he far more nearly is, a fine agreement of unusual physical strength and still more unusual grace, with the true Indian trunk and the muscular European limbs, Diaz is physically one man in 20,000. The single infusion of aboriginal blood (and that at the beginning of this century) is an inheritance much more visible in his figure than in his face.

There are young old men everywhere, but this is the freshest veteran in my knowledge. By the lithic step, the fine ruddy skin whose capillaries have not yet learned to clog or knot, by the keen, full eye, or the round, flexible voice, it seems a palpable absurdity to pretend that this man has counted not only 57 years, but years of supreme stress. If in 40 of them he ever knew a comforting certainty, it must have been by faith and not by sight, for from boyhood to middle life his face was always against overwhelming odds.

It might be rash to lug into any comparison the Iron Chancellor, but of actual rulers, republican or dynastic, there certainly is not another—if there may have been one—so "posted" as the man of Mexico. Offhand, without hesitation and with accuracy, as I have often been at pains to verify, he gives whatever detail is desired of whatever branch of government. He is more ready than the contractors themselves as to the men and money using in some great work. The commanders of the military zones can tell you in twice the words as much each of his own scope as Diaz can tell you of the entire field. The superintendent of education in a district may be as informative, if you give him time, about the schools in his charge as the creator of the Mexican public school system is about the districts en masse. It is an open secret in the capital that the president frequently worships his ministers in their own fields. And—a genuine test of breadth—he is not afraid to say, "I do not know." He ventures no opinion in things he has not measured.—Charles F. Lummis in Harper's Magazine.

YUKON INDIANS.

The Barbaric Manner In Which They
Used to Treat Female Infants.

There were formerly many curious traits of character and queer customs that prevailed among the tribes inhabiting the upper Yukon country. Perhaps the most barbaric of all was in the treatment of the female infants. Just after the child is born she is entrusted to some of the opposite sex of advanced age, who has selected her for his future wife. During the time before arriving at that age when she becomes a wife her male guardian, for such he now is, has to contribute a certain portion of his spoils of the chase to her support. If before she arrives at that age she displeases her lord, or he tires of supporting her, she is given no more food and is starved to death. Should a female be born and no man want to provide for her and claim her as his future wife, then she is not allowed to live. All the male infants are, however, brought up, as they will make good hunters. Consequently it is estimated that for every female there are 100 males.
Curious as it may seem, the two sexes live separate a greater portion of the time. Both men and women dress alike, and one unaccustomed to them is unable to distinguish one from the other unless very close. During the winter these people travel together with dogs and sleds and in the summer by birch bark canoes. They also convert their dogs, and even their squaws, into pack animals, and it is a curious sight to see a long pack train of dogs loaded with 20 or 30 pounds each, and the line broken here and there with a human being laboring under her pack of 100 pounds. Their canoes are very diminutive in size and of inferior construction, and it is an impossibility for one not accustomed to their use to sit in them without upsetting. They are built to hold but one person, and then sitting flat on the bottom with knees curled under so as to occupy the least space possible.

These Indians are very voracious in their habits and strictly honest. If one is hungry and finds a cache of provisions, he seldom molests it, but when he does he always leaves full value in skins for what food he appropriates to his own use.—Alaska News.
An average fire of a square is 20 years. From 1861 to 1867, inclusive, 187 theaters were burned down, and 12 every year since has been about the average.
Nearly four tons of deal is used in skewering the ha'porths of cats' meat which is obtained from about 400 London horses weekly.
The Canadian fisheries are said to yield annually \$20,000,000. Of this the deep sea fisheries yield \$10,000,000.
BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR
DISCHARGE.
In the matter of
James B. Martin, In Bankruptcy.
Bankrupt.
To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire:—
James B. Martin, of Fremont, in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, do hereby certify that on the twenty-seventh day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress, relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property, and rights of property and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts, and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.
Wherefore, he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.
Dated this second day of July, A. D. 1900.
JAMES B. MARTIN, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.
District of New Hampshire, ss.
On the 6th day of July, A. D. 1900, on reading the foregoing petition, it is
Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1900, before said court, at Concord in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper published in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time duly surrounded by their attorneys, if they be, and place and show cause why they be not discharged from the said petition should not be granted.
And it is further ordered by the court, that the clerk do send by mail to all known creditors notices of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as ascertained.

Witness the Honorable EDGAR ALDRICH, Judge of the said court, and the seal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1900.
Seal of the Court.
A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: BURKE P. HONAN, Deputy Clerk.



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